

ROAST BROIL TOAST

The Automatic Wickless, Blueflame Oilstove

COOK BAKE CAN BOIL

Burns Kerosene—Blueflame hotter than topheat, and NO DANGER. Complete Cabinet form insures a Double Concentration of Heat at the Burning Point, and protects against draughts.

The Test is in the Using and This Stove Stands the Test

As thousands of satisfied users all over the land will gladly testify



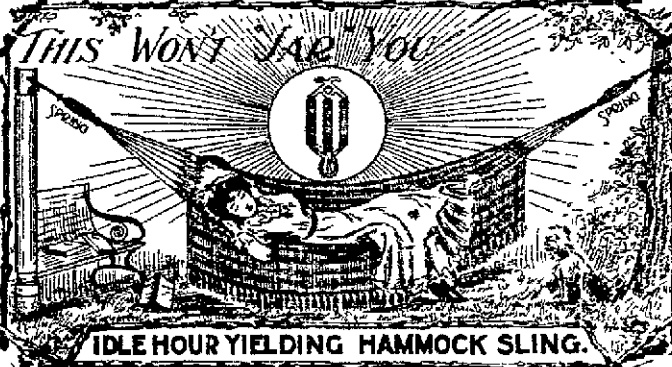
Cooks Instantly Bakes Perfectly Broils Thoroughly

This Stove is no experiment The prices are right

John P. Sweetser, Portsmouth, N. H.

HAMMOCKS

From 75 Cents to \$4.00 Each.



A. P. WENDELL & CO.

2 MARKET SQUARE.

A CHANCE IN A MILLION

IF YOU ACT AT ONCE

To Invest in a Truly Great and Meritorious Gold Mining Proposition.

THE OZARK GOLD MINING AND MILLING CO.'S

FREE MILLING GOLD MINE That fed Baboon Gulch in Florence, Idaho, which gave up \$60,000,000 in placer gold in 1861-62. We offer a limited amount of ground floor stock at 25c per share (par value \$1.00). This mine has \$50,000 worth of machinery and development; it will pay regular dividends of 10 per cent per month on every dollar invested inside of six months, and will be worth par inside of twelve months. This is the best investment for the money that has ever been offered to the investing public. The stock is fully paid and non-assessable. For further particulars, prospectus, report on mine, references, etc., address,

OZARK GOLD MINING & MILLING CO.,
Moscow, Idaho.

HERALD ADS GIVE BEST RESULTS

Try One And Be Convinced.

HE GOT PUNCHED.

Martin Cushman slept in the police station on Monday night, because he had a dispute with another man over a girl. Martin was walking along Deer street, he says, near Mrs. Damply's, on Monday evening, when he got into the controversy. He told the police officers that the quarrel related to a young woman; but Martin wasn't quite sure of his words, for he had been industriously cleaning out beer glasses. However, one part of his story must certainly be true: he declared that the other fellow struck him, and Martin's face is most emphatic evidence that something like that happened. He went into Dr. Cheever's office, to be plastered up, and he made so much noise there that he

was turned over to City Marshal Eustice, who gave him the cell with the softest bunk. Martin allows that he can identify the man who cut him up, if he only lays eyes on him again; but everything will look different to him this morning.

LOOK OUT, BOYS.

At a meeting of the police commissioners on Monday afternoon, it was voted to instruct the city marshal to enforce the law against the discharge of firearms, torpedos, or snapping crackers before the Fourth of July. The law will be enforced to the letter and every one who violates this ordinance will be prosecuted to the full extent of the penalty.

McFARLAND HURT.

While Racing With Speedy Johnnie Nelson.

Thrown From Wheel And Taken To Hospital, Semi-Conscious.

Nelson Was Also Bruised, But Kept On For Fourteen Miles.

NEW YORK, June 24.—Floyd McFarland, while riding in a motor paced race with Johnnie Nelson at Madison Square garden tonight, ran into a motor machine, which slipped down the incline of the track near the northeast entrance, just as it was getting under way. McFarland was thrown from his wheel to the bank, and Nelson, who was following at a terrific clip, was also overturned. McFarland, cut and bleeding, was removed to a hospital in an ambulance. He was in a semi-conscious condition. Nelson was cut in the face, but kept on riding. After going fourteen miles and one lap, which he covered in seventeen minutes and forty-two seconds, he was notified to stop and was awarded the race.

BOSTON POLICE DOUBT IT.

Boston, June 24.—The Boston police, after having investigated the reported arrest of the murderer Blondin at Brantford, N. Y., have decided that the real Blondin is still at large. As soon as the police here learned of the report, they called up the Brantford police and found that a man named Montroy lives there and that he does answer the description of Blondin. The Brantford police said that Montroy was away from home, but was expected back tonight. They expressed surprise that the report that Blondin had been captured there should have got abroad.

NOT SO BAD AS REPORTED.

ROANOKE, VA., June 24.—Not over sixty people are dead as a result of the great flood which engulfed the Elk Horn region. The town of Keystone, though badly damaged, was not wiped out, as reported. No estimate has yet been made of the property loss, either by the coal operators or the railroad officials; but it will reach into the thousands. The wires are down and there is no medium of communication with the district. The estimate of two hundred lives lost is certainly too great. The loss to the railroads will probably be about \$500,000.

YOUNG HAY'S BODY.

NEW HAVEN, June 24.—At 7:10 o'clock this evening, the body of Adelbert S. Hay, who was killed by falling from a third story window of the New Haven house early this morning, started on its journey to Cleveland, Ohio, where the funeral services will be held. The body will reach Cleveland tomorrow. Secretary and Mrs. Hay and Miss Hay took a last brief look at the dead late this afternoon, and then the casket was closed, not to be opened again.

WILL REPORT TODAY.

Boston, June 24.—The jury in the case against Mrs. Jane Bishop, who was indicted for complicity in certain criminal operations and who has been on trial for the past week in the superior court, tonight has in its keeping a verdict and will make its report tomorrow morning.

A FLYER WRECKED.

PITTSBURG, June 21.—Train No. 23, known as the Cleveland flyer, was wrecked at Monaca, twenty miles west of here, tonight. Two persons are surely dead and probably thirty in jail. Two unknown men have been removed to the Rochester, Pa., hospital.

WEATHER INDICATIONS.

WASHINGTON, June 24.—Forecast for New England: Along the Atlantic coast there will be light variable winds; fair Tuesday, warmer near the coast; Wednesday fair and warm.

BASE BALL.

The following was the result of the base ball games played yesterday:

NATIONAL LEAGUE.
Boston 2, Pittsburg 1; at Boston.
New York 3, St. Louis 2; at New York.
Philadelphia 8, Cincinnati 0, first game; Philadelphia 19, Cincinnati 1, second game; at Philadelphia.
Brooklyn 2, Chicago 1; at Brooklyn.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.
Baltimore 17, Detroit 8, at Baltimore.
Boston 1, Cleveland 7; at Boston.
Washington 8, Milwaukee 9; at Washington.
Athletics 5, Chicago 7, fourteen innings; at Philadelphia.

NEW ENGLAND LEAGUE.
Augusta 15, Lowell 14; at Augusta.
Bangor Manchester, wet grounds.
Lewiston 17, Nashua 3; at Lewiston.

Lynn 6, Haverhill 5, exhibition game; at Lynn.

FORAKER'S SPEECH.

COLUMBUS, OHIO, June 24.—In the republican convention, the principal speech of the afternoon was that of Senator Foraker, the temporary chairman. He said that the Ohio campaign this year is of national importance, because the legislature chooses a United States senator and will also redistrict the state, and if a democratic legislature is elected, the republican districts will be cut down.

CHALLENGE TO DEBATE.

Boston, June 24.—F. W. Peabody, counsel for Mrs. Woodbury in her suit against Mrs. Mary Baker G. Eddy, has sent to Alfred Farlow and Judge Septimus Hanna a challenge to a joint debate on Christian Science and the life and character of Mrs. Eddy. Both Mr. Farlow and Judge Hanna said tonight that they would not consider the challenge.

VERDICT EXCESSIVE.

Boston, June 24.—The verdict of \$22,500 which a jury awarded Philip Lloyd for personal damages received from the Boston Elevated railway, has been adjudged excessive by Judge Richardson, and Lloyd has been ordered to remit all over \$5000, or forfeit the suit.

TO STAY IN BOSTON.

Boston, June 24.—The Herald will say tomorrow: "The Boston and Albany railroad offices, which it was reported would be moved to the Grand Central station in New York, will remain in Boston."

AT THE NAVY YARD.

Thomas F. Flanagan has received his appointment as chief electrician and will report for duty on July 1st.

Naval Constructor Tawressey, U. S. N., is in Bath, Me., on official business in connection with the torpedo boats.

Arthur M. Ross of yards and docks has received a flattering offer from a New York company and will probably accept.

Carpenter Herbert G. Ellins of the U. S. S. Massachusetts, now off Newburyport harbor, passed Monday night at his home in Kittery.

VISITED PORTLAND.

Olivet commandery, Knights Templar, of Lynn, Mass., accompanied by Larvey's Lynn Cadet band, passed through here on Monday morning, about nine o'clock, bound for Portland, to be the guests of the Portland commandery during the day. They came through again on the return trip about midnight. The train conveying them was handsomely adorned with flags, bunting and flowers, and it attracted considerable attention.

PORTSMOUTH AGENT.

Elbridge T. Philbrook, formerly of the Portsmouth Shoe company, has accepted the position of Portsmouth manager for the new Boston and Maine Steamship company. Work on the company's wharf and freight shed is being rapidly pushed and it is expected that the first boat will run on Monday next.

No Gripe, Pain

Or discomfort, no irritation of the intestines—just gentle, prompt, thorough cleansing, when you take

Hood's Pills

Sold by all druggists. 25 cents.

PICKUPS AT RANDOM.

Bicycle riders have had to learn this season, if never before, to adapt their garb to very abrupt changes of the weather. On Monday afternoon, one man rode across Market square with overshoes on and a mackintosh strapped to his saddle.

Have you any idea how profitable hardy gurdies are to the men and women who trudge about the country with them? You should be in a bank some time when they turn over, in exchange for banknotes, the small change taken during the day. I think you would be surprised at the amount tendered the man behind the wheel.

One of the hardy gurdies that have appeared here within the past week was unusually modern in its repertoire. It played, for one thing, a melody introduced by Lillian Russell only a few weeks ago, and which has not circulated in New England far outside of Boston.

The new uniforms which the members of the Naval band have donned are attractive and serviceable. They are of black broadcloth, with gold trimmings, and on the caps are the initials "N. B." The uniforms will be worn out of town for the first time today (Tuesday), at Newburyport.

I've heard of a bet recently made by one member of the Portsmouth Yacht club with another that Thomas W. Lawson's Independence will defeat both the Constitution and Columbia in the trial races off Newport. Many other fellows in town would also place their money on the Boston boat, were they betting.

Comparatively few onlookers knew it, but in the procession of Knights Templar on Monday was a man almost eighty five years old, who kept time to the band quite as briskly as anybody else among the scores of marchers. It was William R. Benker of Epping, who has very rarely missed participating in one of these outings of the Knights.

The island in the Piscataqua river over which the route of the Portsmouth, Great Bay and Dover electric railway passes, would make a fine site for a summer hotel, and it is not surprising that the spot should be favorably considered by the Boston syndicate that is planning to open up resorts in this vicinity. Vessels of any draught could easily come up to the wharf there, as there is plenty of water and the shore is bold.

One young man tried his best to start an argument with several companions a day or two ago, by declaring that this year's graduating class of the High school had more pretty girls than any class that has come forth from that institution in years. "O, I don't know," rejoined one of the other youths, "I notice you can always find plenty of bright, pretty girls in the Portsmouth High school, any year, if you look for them." And he was not wrong.

The Portsmouth Gun club is having a more active season than ever before in its history. The members are entering into the various shoots with great enthusiasm, and the range will be a lively spot until the leaves fall. By the way, that is a very pretty opal pin which came into the possession of A. W. Frizzell last Saturday, when he broke twenty out of twenty-five from the twenty-yard mark.

"Jocko" Shea, a very noted character in Manchester and not unknown to this city, was the principal actor in a sensational episode at a picnic in Dorry last Saturday, when he startled the throng by throwing off all his clothes and running amuck. He was not subdued until he had given the officers quite a tussle. "Jocko," if I remember rightly, has been locked up in this city once or twice.

The official programme of the Newburyport celebration, issued from the job department of the Newburyport Daily News, is very tasteful. In a direct and comprehensive style are presented the scheduled events of each day, while the pages are embellished with fine cuts of prominent persons and places in the old Massachusetts city. I notice that the Newburyport merchants responded nobly with advertising for the last fifty pages of the booklet.

Speaking in connection with the recent experience of those two New York men whose steam launch, while they were sleeping, slipped her cable and drifted from Fort point up to Portsmouth bridge, a veteran fisherman said:

"A number of years ago, I left a fishing boat of mine anchored just inside the lower harbor, while I rowed ashore for a while, and when I came back the craft was gone. It brought up in Spruce creek, Kittery, which was quite a distance to drift."

A Dover man who saw the road race up there on Saturday tells me that Frank Newick of this city showed rare grit in it. He got a bad fall, but pluckily dogged the bunch to the last. My informant says it is a wonder the young Portsmouth rider did not completely collapse, for he must have been quite badly injured.

The new seats are in place in Goodwin park,—a half dozen of them. And they have been patronized frequently, too, although they have been in position only since Saturday. Tired mothers in quest of fresh air, nurse girls with infant charges, children roasting after a romp, elderly people,—in fact, all classes find the benches a benefit. Let us hope the park will never again be without seats. MAN ABOUT TOWN.

OLD HOME WEEK NOTES.

Old Home Day at Cornish will be, as well, the 24th annual Old People's Day in that town.

Salisbury's celebration is to be held in the grove of United States Senator Jacob H. Gallinger.

Plainfield is honored by being the first town to receive from Governor Jordan an acceptance of an invitation to take part in its observance.

The Somersworth Free Press proposes a lawn tennis tournament on the once famous courts in that city as an Old Home Week attraction.

Croydon hopes to entertain on Old Home Day her distinguished literary children, Mrs. Augusta Cooper Bristol of Vineland, N. J., and Charles Hurd of the Boston Transcript.

It is hoped that work on the beautiful new Carpenter library building at Pittsfield will be so far advanced that its dedication can form a part of the town's celebration of Old Home Week.

Concord has secured Winston Churchill, the novelist, as one of the speakers for its celebration and proposes to give a series of athletic sports open to all amateurs within the state, the idea being that the winners will be justly entitled to the rank of state champions.

Additional organizations reported within the last ten days are in Atkinson, Bedford, Carroll, Claremont, Chester, Conway, Concord, Derry, Grafton, Hollis, Jaffrey, Kensington, Lempster, Lyme, Marlow, New Durham, Northfield, Pembroke, Rye, Salisbury, Springfield, Westmoreland and Winchester.

SEVEN YEARS IN BED.

"Will wonders ever cease?" inquire the friends of Mrs. S. Pense, of Lawrence, Kan. They know she had been unable to leave her bed in seven years on account of kidney and liver trouble, nervous prostration and general debility, but "Three bottles of Electric Bitters enabled me to walk," she writes, "and in three months I felt like a new person." "Women suffering from Headache, Backache, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Melancholy, Fainting and Dizzy Spells will find it a priceless blessing. Try it. Satisfaction is guaranteed. Only 50c at Globe Grocery Co."

WITH THE THEATRICAL FOLK.

Andrew Mack is at his summer home, Buzzard's Bay, Mass., for a month.

Harry B. Smith is writing the lyrics for The Rogers Brothers in Washington.

Clyde Fitch is at Carlsbad. He has contracted to write a play for Annie Russell.

Sheridan Block has been reengaged for a third season as leading man with Richard Mansfield.

The Herald Square Comedy company go from Contocook River park to Lake Massabesic, Manchester, this week.

Jefferson de Angolis and his company in A Royal Rogue will appear for two weeks at the Manhattan Beach theatre, opening Aug. 19.

William H. Gay, of the Guy Brothers, well known in this section, is seriously ill at Springfield, Mass., being threatened with total blindness.

Robert Elliot, whose good work in Ben Hur attracted attention, has signed with Albert Weiss for principal roles at the American theatre next season.

The annual summer meeting of the Piscataqua Congregational club will be held at the Farrington house at Rye beach again this year.

FIELD DAY AT SALEM.

Knights Of Malta Congregate In The Witch City.

A party of local Knights of Malta went to Salem on Monday to participate in the field day of the Massachusetts commanderies of the order, which was celebrated in that city. A heavy shower struck Salem early Monday morning, and consequently the crowd was not as large as had been expected, but over one thousand knights marched in the parade, which was one of the longest and most attractive ever seen on the streets of the Witch city. The Portsmouth knights say that the occasion was an especially enjoyable one and that any Knight of Malta who failed to make the trip has much to regret. Salem's citizens did everything possible to give the visitors the best of good times, and Emmanuel commandery of that city, which had charge of the affair, has good reason to congratulate itself upon the manner in which every feature of a long programme was carried out.

HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

WALDING, KISSAN & MARTIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

CHAT ABOUT SPORTS.

There is some talk of running a ten mile road race in this city.

Marcus Hurley, of Boston, is making a strong bid for the amateur cycling championship, of the present season.

Ira Newick did not pitch for Somersworth, on Saturday, and Sanford won the second game of the series, by a score of six to two.

English critics say that the climate is the only thing likely to prevent the success of the University of Pennsylvania boat crew at Henley.

Young Trafton, who is doing the pitching for the Maplewood second nine, in the Junior league games, has all the earmarks of a corner.

C. J. Lord and Dan Fendexter, both of Portsmouth, won seventeenth and eighteenth prizes, respectively, in the bicycle road race in Dover, on Saturday. Frank Newick, who also started in the race, got a bad fall on the second lap of the course, and did not finish.

When a paper runs a cut of a rooster with dejected air and drooping plumage at the beginning of an account of a base ball game in which the home team was defeated four to three in ten innings, as did the Nashua Telegraph on Saturday, the average reader with some idea of the eternal fitness of things will hardly be able to repress a smile.

Will Stinson defeated both Champion and Linton in the twenty-five mile bicycle race, at Charles River park, Boston, on Saturday. The twenty-five mile open paced race, at Manhattan beach, Saturday evening, was won by Walbourn with Michael, second, and McEachern, third. The twenty mile match between McFarland and Ross at Vailsburg, New Jersey, was an easy win for McFarland. The great ten mile handicap at Vailsburg, on Sunday, proved a victory for Tom Cooper.

AN UNUSUAL THING

THERE'S PURE RUBBER AND LOTS OF IT IN

Bull Dog Garden Hose.

No leaks—No trouble—It's guaranteed.

MAKERS:
Boston Weyan Hose & Rubber Co.,
CAMBRIDGEPORT, MASS.

AT ALL DEALERS.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE

Old India Pale Ale
Homestead Ale
AND
Nourishing Stout

Are specially brewed and bottled by
THE FRANK JONES
Brewing Co.
 PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

Ask your Dealer for them.
 BOTTLED IN PINTS AND QUARTS

The Best Spring Tonic on the Market.

The Famous HOTEL WHITTIER,
 Open the Entire Year.
 Favorite stopping place for Portsmouth people.

If you are on a pleasure drive you cannot fail to enjoy a meal at Whittier's.

OTIS WHITTIER, Proprietor.

CUTLER'S SEA VIEW,
 HAMPTON BEACH,
 Where you get the famous **FISH DINNERS.**

Most beautifully situated hotel on the coast. Parties catered to.

JOHN CUTLER, Proprietor

U. S. NAVY FERRY LAUNCH NO. 132.

GOVERNMENT BOAT, FOR GOVERNMENT BUSINESS.

Leaves Navy Yard—8:20, 8:40, 9:15, 10:00, 10:30, 11:45 a. m., 1:35, 2:00, 3:00, 4:00, 5:00, 5:45, 7:45 p. m. Sundays, 10:00, 10:15 a. m., 12:15, 12:35 p. m. Holidays, 9:30, 10:30, 11:30 a. m.

Leaves Portsmouth—8:30, 8:50, 9:30, 10:15, 11:30 a. m., 12:15, 1:45, 2:15, 3:30, 4:30, 5:30, 6:00, 7:00 p. m. Sundays, 10:07, a. m., 12:05, 12:25, 12:45 p. m. Holidays, 10:00, 11:00 a. m., 12:00 m.

*Wednesday and Saturdays

serious injury discovered. The right leg and arm, on which Mr. Hay partly fell, were slightly lacerated.

Appointment For Mr. Hay.
 Washington, June 21.—Had Adolbert Hay lived until today announcement of his appointment as assistant secretary to the president of the United States would have been made from the White House. A vacancy in that office existed through the appointment of Major C. L. Fenton to be a paymaster in the regular army. It was as assistant secretary to President in Lincoln that John Hay, the father, first became identified with public affairs, and the desire of President McKinley to appoint his son to the same office pleased him greatly. The office had been tendered to Adolbert Hay, and he had accepted. It is reported that the president has in view a more important post for George H. Cortelyou, his secretary, and that it was intended to give young Hay sufficient experience as assistant secretary to him for the duties of secretary to the president.

London Expresses Sympathy.
 London, June 21.—The Times in an editorial recalls the time when the interests of British promoters with the Boers were combined to Adolbert Hay, then American consul at Pretoria, and says he discharged his delicate and difficult duty with a kindness and zeal that will not likely be forgotten by the British people. Praise for his terrible and premature death and sympathy, with his father, who has done so much to strengthen the friendly feeling between the United States and Great Britain, will be general and sincere among all classes of Englishmen.

Hadley's Baccalaureate Address.
 New Haven, June 21.—President Hadley yesterday delivered the baccalaureate address to the Yale seniors at Battell chapel and in the course of his remarks spoke feelingly of the death of the Hon. Adolbert S. Hay, which has cast a shadow over the commencement season.

THE DEATH OF MR. HAY

Coroner Decides That It Was Accidental.

SECRETARY OF STATE PROSTRATED

Father of the Young Diplomat collapsed on his arrival at New Haven—Sad Incident Casts Gloom Over Commencement Celebrations.

New Haven, June 21.—As related in our dispatches from here, Adolbert Stone Hay, consul to Pretoria during the more stirring and momentous stages of the Boer war, the oldest son of the Hon. John Hay and one of the most prominent sons of Yale, met a tragic death in this city at 2:30 o'clock Sunday morning. The manner of the death, its victim and the fact that the tragedy occurred on the very eve of Yale's commencement, in which the young man by virtue of his class officers was to have been a leader, these sad conditions have cast an unmistakable gloom over the gladdest of Yale seasons.

Mr. Hay went to a death the full details of which will never be known. Shortly before 2:30 o'clock in the morning he fell from a window in the third story of the New Haven House, where he had rooms for commencement week, to the Chapel street pavement, fully 60 feet below. The frightful fall resulted in instant death, and within 15 minutes the body had been identified as that of young Hay. How it all happened immediately became a matter of speculation on the part of the throng of curi-



ADOLBERT S. HAY.
 Spectators who gathered and a subject of mournful inquiry for the classmates and friends of the promising young man.

The body was clad in pyjamas. On the window sill of the room occupied by young Hay was found a partly consumed cigarette. On the floor near the window was a ring worn by the victim. His clothing had been neatly arranged, and the bedclothes were drawn back. The bed, however, had not been occupied. Here the mystery becomes intangible.

May Have Fallen Asleep.
 The popular theory seems to have it that the young man, having prepared for bed, thought to indulge in a "night smoke," that he closed the door of the window, possibly dozed, lost his balance and fell from the window. The presence of the ring on the floor, however, gave rise to the fancy that possibly while toying with the ring it dropped and that in an effort to recover it the fall resulted.

Half a dozen physicians who were hastily summoned were unable to restore the life which had apparently instantly flown, and the warm body awaited its disposition at the orders of the coroner's deputy, Medical Examiner Bartlett. That official promptly pronounced it a case of accidental death and speedily reported to his superior, Coroner Mix. The body was removed as soon as possible to the rooms of a nearby undertaker, where it awaited instructions from the afflicted family. Repeated efforts to locate Secretary Hay by wire were futile until the early morning hours, when a request from the father reached Mr. Seth Mosely, the proprietor of the hotel, to care for the body until the members of the family could reach town.

The Secretary Prostrated.
 Secretary Hay arrived here at 6 o'clock last evening. He alighted from the train alone, waved aside a group of newspaper men and almost staggered to a carriage. His face indicated the greatest suffering. He accompanied a committee of three leading Yale classmates of his son to the private home of Mr. Mosely in Wall street. He had hardly arrived when he exhibited such signs of prostration that he was put to bed, and Dr. Samuel D. Gilbert, a specialist, was called in. He declared Mr. Hay suffering from nervous exhaustion and said that he needed absolute rest of at least a day.

Miss Helen Hay arrived here at 7 o'clock. Mrs. Hay is in Newbury, N. H. The youngest son of Mr. Hay, Clarence, who is in a preparatory school in Samsbury, was not able to leave there last evening, but is expected today. Samuel Matler, brother-in-law of Mr. Hay, is on his way from Cleveland, and Mr. and Mrs. Wade of Cleveland, cousins of Mr. Hay, were reached by a private message to their yacht at New London, Conn. They reached here last evening.

Medical Examiner Bartlett, when asked his opinion of the circumstances of Mr. Hay's death, said:
 "My verdict is unqualifiedly that of an accident. Just how Mr. Hay met his death we cannot exactly determine, but there is no doubt in my mind that he slipped and fell out of the window. He struck on the base of his skull and right side. Outside of the crushing of his skull not a bone was broken or a



Why did old Miss Smith marry at her age? Well, she said she was determined to have Mrs. on her tombstone.

WEALTH FOR MRS. MCKINLEY

Rich Claims Held by the President's Wife and Her Sister.

Canton, O., June 24.—There is wealth in sight for Mrs. McKinley and her sister, Mrs. M. C. Barber of this city. Eastern capitalists have a short time option on mining claims held by these women in Nevada.

The price at which the claims will pass into the hands of the syndicate has not been definitely stated for the public, but it is learned from an authoritative source that it is nearly \$250,000.

A company was formed here, known as the Canton Mining company, about 20 years ago. This company purchased 17 claims in Nevada, near Ely, and these were finally purchased by James A. Saxton. At his death they passed into the hands of his daughters, Mrs. McKinley and Mrs. Barber.

Recent developments have disclosed that the claims are very valuable. Gold has been found in great quantities. An eastern syndicate composed largely of New York capitalists is negotiating for the claims. President McKinley and Mr. C. Barber are acting for their wives. Mr. Barber made a visit to Washington a week ago and conferred with the president on the subject, and terms were agreed upon which were submitted to the syndicate.

Mr. Barber says of these terms: "They are granted for a money consideration, besides stock in the mining company to be retained by the president and myself. Eastern capitalists have an option on the property which will not expire yet for several weeks."

Farmer Killed in Duel.
 Brantford, Ont., June 21.—News reaches here of a bloody duel near Mankia, in Manitowish county. Judge Seth E. Stephens, a county justice and a wealthy farmer, and John A. Webb, a neighbor, also prominent in county affairs, met on the road three miles from Mankia and renewed an old feud that existed between them. Webb was riding when overtaken and asked by Stephens to stop and settle then and there the dispute between them. He did so, telling his driver to go ahead. When the driver proceeded several hundred yards, he looked back, to see both in a grappling in the road. He returned to find Stephens dead, with a bloody knife in his hand, and Webb seriously stabbed in several places. Webb is yet alive and may recover.

Coal Mines Flooded.
 Scranton, Pa., June 24.—Several of the most profitable mines in this region in the Carbondale district are idle owing to the floods caused by the recent heavy rains, and several thousand men are out of employment. At the Glenwood shaft the water is said to have reached a height of 38 feet, and it is rising every hour. The Delaware and Hudson Canal company is making a

tremendous effort to get the mine clear of water and is using extra pumps, but there have been no results as yet. Carbondale No. 3 shaft, Carbondale No. 2 and Jermy No. 1 have also been compelled to shut down. In several of these mines the pumps are under water and therefore of no use.

Hatzfeldt Gets a Million.

San Francisco, June 24.—It transpires that Princess Hatzfeldt, adopted daughter of the late Collis P. Huntington, is to receive approximately \$1,000,000 of the Huntington fortune in addition to the \$1,000,000 bequeathed her by the terms of her adopted father's will. This additional million will come to her not as any result of threatened litigation, for the princess has never contemplated beginning a will contest, but as a result of the voluntary fairness of Henry E. Huntington in view of the remarkable recent increase in the value of securities left by the great railway king.

Mrs. McKinley Able to Walk.

Washington, June 24.—Mrs. McKinley's strength has increased to the extent that she is now able to walk around her bedroom for some time each day. Her general condition continues satisfactory, and Dr. Rixey said last night that she had passed a comfortable day.

A Mighty Labor.

Seven million men were employed in erecting the Gizeh pyramid. Two thousand men devoted three years to bringing a single stone from the quarry.

Half Rock.

The name of the postoffice Half Rock, Mo., is said to have been derived from the saying that the proprietor of the first grocery store erected there sold sugar so bad that his customers declared it to be "half rock."

Greek Brain Diet.

The Greek philosophers thought a dish of boiled beets served up with salt and oil a great aid to mental exercise.

Rough Diamonds.

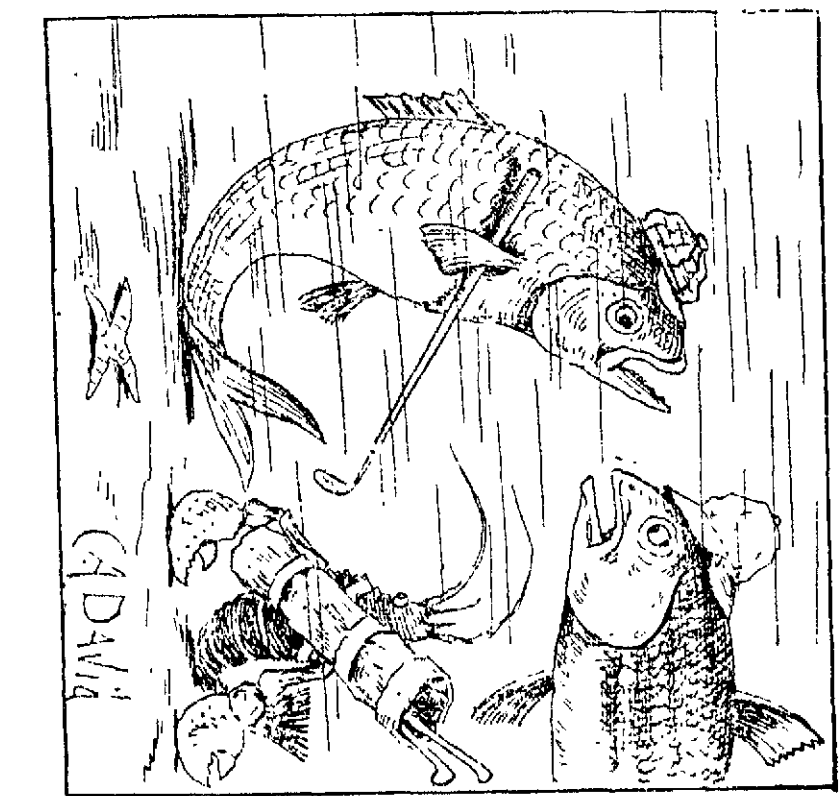
In early times the diamond was worn rough or polished only on its upper surface. It was in this form that it was used to decorate temples, goblets and crowns. Such stones are still infinitely preferred to any others by the natives of India.

Our First Paper Money.

The first paper money used in this country was issued by Pennsylvania in 1723. In the early part of that year \$75,000 was issued on the part of the colony, and a few months later \$150,000 more followed.

How to Tell the Genuine.

The signature of E. W. Grove appears on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine.



Mr. Salmon—I wonder who broke into Mr. Mullet's house last night? Mr. Shad.—It must have been Mr. Eel; I understand he's a very smooth article.

E. W. Grove
 This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets. The remedy that cures a cold in one day.

KILLED BY FLOOD.

Terrible Loss of Life in West Virginia.

OVER TWO HUNDRED DEAD

List May Run Up to More Than Six Hundred.

DETAILS HARD TO GET.

Only Communication With Ill Fated District Is by Courier—Rising of Big Dam Destroys Many Towns. Damage to Property Incalculable. Pathetic Incidents—Whole Families Wiped Out—River Full of Bodies of Victims.

Bluefield, W. Va., June 24.—Hundreds of lives were lost and millions of dollars of property damage was done by floods in the Pocahontas coalfield. In the Elkhorn river valley, of West Virginia.

Details of the great Pocahontas field flood are hard to obtain owing to the inaccessibility of the mining district where the fury and havoc of the angry waters caused the most appalling loss of life and property. At Keystone the water began to rise at 9 o'clock Sunday morning, and by 11 o'clock the flood had spent its fury, and at last two-thirds of the little city had been washed away or demolished. It is known that 16 residents of the north side of the stream lost their lives and at least 50 of those living on the south or town side were drowned.

At Burke, a suburb of Keystone, a number are missing, and eight are reported dead.

It is now certain that the total list of the dead from one end of the Elkhorn valley to the other will reach 200. A full list of the names of the victims cannot be ascertained at this time. Hundreds are missing, having taken refuge in the mountains to escape the fury of the flood.

Great Damage to Mines.

At least 300 mine miles were drowned, but little damage is done to the mines proper, as the drift mouths were high up the mountain sides. Several mines, however, are reported flooded, but it is impossible to ascertain the extent of the damage.

On the North Fork branch of the Norfolk and Western, which is 5½ miles long, there was no loss of life as far as known, but hundreds were rendered homeless and are encamped in the mountains. The damage to property on this branch is very heavy. Only one of the ten collieries located on this branch escaped, the Ashland, it being located at the head of the stream. The McDowell Coal company lost 12 residences. The Roanoke company lost their boiler house, and the 100 horsepower boilers were swept four miles down the stream. The Louisville company's storehouse is a wreck and the stock of goods a total loss.

At Rolfe a large number of miners' houses were swept away, as well as the handsome residence of the company's physician. Twenty-five houses are jammed together in one large mass of broken timbers and debris.

At the Gilliam company's colliery the powder house and 14 houses are demolished. The North Fork track is nearly all washed away, all the trestles being gone except one. In the Elkhorn valley it is estimated that the loss to the railroad and coal interests will exceed \$2,000,000. Out of 12 miles of main line double track only one mile remains, and all the bridges are gone. Some of the bridges were of the heaviest masonry and iron, but they could not resist the force of the flood.

The Crozier company, one of the largest operators, lost a 1,000 horsepower electric plant and many buildings and coke ovens. Their loss is said to be \$50,000.

The Houston company is damaged some \$20,000. The Tierney interest, consisting of four collieries, will lose \$75,000. There are over 20 collieries whose damage is great. Many miles of their tracks leading to coke ovens and mines are gone. In some instances nine locomotives and cars have been swept for miles down the stream. Fifteen hundred laborers have been rushed to the scene to work on repairs, and it is expected that telegraphic communication will be established by this afternoon.

Many Drowned in Clinch Valley.

Latter advices from the Clinch Valley division confirm the reported drowning of ten persons.

A family named Hook, living near the river, close to Poundmill Mill station, on the Clinch Valley division, were all drowned, six perishing. There is no damage on this division west of Swords creek, 50 miles out, and practically no rainfall. It is expected that the blue will be opened for traffic to day.

A pathetic story is told of a Hungarian family at Keystone. The father was at work in the mines and when the alarm was given did not reach the drift mouth until the town was partially inundated. He made his way to the cabin where his wife and newborn babe were lying helpless. He tried to rescue both, and after a fierce battle with the waters, logs and debris he reached a place of safety with them, only to discover that both were dead.

An immense landslide that occur-

red on the farm of A. J. Higginbotham, three miles from Tazewell, Va., swept away the house of Paris Van Dyle. So sudden was the catastrophe that the inmates had no warning at all. Two of the children, one a young man of 17 years and the other 4 years, were killed or drowned, and their bodies were recovered a mile and a half below where the house had stood.

Another son, 7 years old, is badly bruised and cut and will likely die. A little girl was carried one half mile in the mass of stones, logs and other debris, but will recover. The mother was carried 400 yards and is only slightly wounded. The trainmaster of the Norfolk and Western railroad walked the track between Vivian and North Fork, a distance of 12 miles. He discovered 30 bodies floating in the river.

Pocahontas is a coal mining town of about 2,500 inhabitants, situated in the western part of Virginia just south of the West Virginia line. It is in the Alleghany mountains at the source of the Big Sandy river, which runs through West Virginia, emptying into the Ohio where the states of West Virginia, Kentucky and Ohio meet.

Keystone, Burke and other towns mentioned in the dispatches as having suffered from the flood are all in West Virginia along the Big Sandy river. They are small hamlets, the population of which is in the hundreds.

The Pocahontas coal mines at Pocahontas are among the most celebrated producers of fast steaming coals in the world. They share with the Welsh mines the favor of steamship owners, and the Cramps and other eastern shipbuilders generally use hand picked Pocahontas coal for the speed trials of the warships built by them. Senator Stephen B. Elkins and former Senator Davis, both of West Virginia, are heavily interested in the Pocahontas Coal company.

Heavy Storm in Pennsylvania.

Pittsburg, June 24.—The Turtle creek district was again visited by a heavy rainstorm yesterday, and the conditions of Saturday were duplicated with even more destruction. The town and valley have suffered thousands of dollars' worth of damage. At East Pittsburg the Westinghouse plant, which extends for nearly a mile parallel with the hill, was submerged again with six feet of water on the lower floor, which left three feet of mud when it receded. More than 400 street car motors are apparently destroyed, and the loss to Westinghouse, it is believed, will reach \$500,000.

TO ASK MERCY FOR BARKER

Petition to Be Circulated, and Some of the Jurors May Sign It.

New York, June 24.—Marshall Van Winkle, counsel for Thomas G. Barker, said last night that his client will probably not be released on bail today. Judge John A. Blair has affixed the amount of bail pending sentence at \$10,000, and Barker's friends have been bustling around looking for sureties.

Mr. Van Winkle said: "I believe that the bondsmen will be found before Thursday, the day on which Barker will be sentenced unless we ask for and secure a postponement of the sentence. The matter of an appeal has not yet been decided. I have not yet seen Barker since the trial, but I understand that he is keeping up a cheerful heart and believes that if an appeal is taken he would secure a new trial."

"I have been much impressed with the change in public sentiment in favor of Barker since his conviction. People are beginning to realize that he has been ill treated and that he might be a tree man today had his wife's untold story been told in court. We hear lots of folks refer to him as 'poor Barker' who before the trial condemned him."

It is understood that a movement is on foot to circulate a petition addressed to the court asking that clemency be shown him in this matter of punishment. One or more of the jurors who convicted him are willing, it is said, to sign such a petition.

E. W. Grove
 This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets. The remedy that cures a cold in one day.

Americans After Rand Mines.
 London, June 24.—The Johannesburg correspondent of The Daily Mail contributes a long letter to his paper, in which he describes the American trade invasion of the Rand, aided, he alleges, by British apathy. The correspondent asserts that Americans are quietly buying up Kaffir shares and pushing their efforts in every direction. He says that practically all mining machinery is already American and refers to a rumor to the effect that there is an American movement to capture and effect a pool of all the poorer Rand mines.

General Ludlow Coming Home Ill.
 Honolulu, June 16, via San Francisco, June 24.—Among the passengers on the transport Buford, which called in here for coal on her way from Nagasaki to San Francisco, was Brigadier General William Ludlow, who recently went to the Philippines to take charge of a military division there. The climate was unfavorable, and he is returning home in the hope of recuperating. He contracted tuberculosis in the Philippines, and his condition is serious.

General Wood's Illness.

Havanna, June 21.—The reports printed in some American newspapers that Governor General Wood is suffering from yellow fever are untrue. The governor had an attack of the grip, but is now much better. He was not confined to his bed for an entire day during his indisposition.

THEY WARD OFF DEATH.

Certain Diseases That Are Said to Aid in Lengthening Life.

One of the medical theories is that certain diseases ward off death. Rheumatic people, for instance, are said rarely to die young. Why, the medical men are unable to say, but it is probable that the blood acquires some property which is fatal to the germs of other diseases. A doctor of experience has noticed the fact in a family of five or six brothers and sisters, one of whom is rheumatic, that one will outlive the others, as a rule. If gout can be kept away from the heart and confined to the big toe, the patient is likely to live to be 90 or 100 years old. It is said that this is due to the fact that the disease purifies the blood.

If one has an attack of smallpox and lives through it, he stands an excellent chance of attaining a ripe old age. In a census of aged people taken many years ago it was found that a large percentage of them were pockmarked. This led an eminent physician to make a calculation which proved that there were twice as many pockmarked people over 80 years old as there would have been had not the smallpox exercised a preservative influence. He accounted for this curious fact by concluding that the smallpox microbe frightens away all other microbes, just as rats frighten away mice from a house.

Deafness is said to have the property of adding to the victim's age. Now and then a deaf man is run over in a city street, but when deaf people prudently pitch their tents in the country their chances of a long life are extremely good. The true explanation of this is declared to be the fact that deafness saves people a lot of worry over small matters and from the wear and tear of noises. The shrill noises to which most people are insensible because they have got used to them really are harmful. Clanging bells of street cars and ambulances, of "autos" and bicycles, the roar of elevated and surface trains, the rattling of carts and drays, the shouts of paper sellers and hucksters, even the crowing of cocks, the barking of dogs and the whistling of boys are seriously injurious to one's health. The ear nerve is very large, and every time it is overstimulated the brain receives a shock. Deaf people escape all these life shorteners, and hence they live long.

Bronchitis often shortens life, but in some cases it has the opposite effect. A large number of the old people one meets cough all the year round with chronic bronchitis. One would think to listen to them that they must cough themselves to death soon, but that is not so. The coughing helps the heart to circulate the blood and, in fact, gives exercise to many of the organs. Only for this daily exercise many old people's mechanism would get fatally clogged. Besides, a man with bronchitis will not sit in a draft, he will avoid getting wet and will not stay out half the night, losing his sleep and "painting the town" with the "boys." Thus he more than compensates for the injury done to him by his ailment.

The Gum Gatherers.

Picking spruce gum and selling it to chewing gum manufacturers is a source of income for a great many men in the Adirondacks and other northern forests—guides and small farmers—while others make it a business the year through. The gum appears on the tree trunks like drops of wax. The gatherer, armed with a long pole on the end of which are fastened a can and a sharp chisel cuts loose the chunks of gum, which fall into the can and are transferred to a basket or bag. The gatherers in winter will travel on snowshoes 10 or 15 miles through the forest, sleeping at night in some old hunter's deserted shack.

There are three kinds of spruce in the Adirondacks—red, black and white. The best gum is gathered from the sapwood of the white spruce. The rarest of the gums is the "blister," which is translucent and turns blue after being chewed. After being scraped, washed and brightened it sells for \$150 a pound. There is a coarser grade, composed of blister scrapings mixed with particles of bark. Placed on trays of cotton cloth in a steam tank, the gum is drawn out and yields the producer 50 cents a pound, forming the ordinary chewing gum of commerce. Some manufacturers adulterate the gum with paraffin, resin and chiclet—Country Gentleman.

Like Old Friends Best.

"No," said Mr. Meddetrass, "the Consolidated, Combined, Colossal Megatherium an Mastodon Monarchs of the Minstrel World didn't do well in our town. They didn't tell a single joke that any of us could remember, an we didn't get the funny points figured out until two weeks after they had left town, which was, of course an consequence, too late for applause. Give us a joke that we recognize as such from old acquaintance an we'll do our parts as an audience, but when any of these new model witticisms, so to speak, is handed out to us we got to study over 'em first before indulging in the proper amount of laughter."—Baltimore American.

Followed Instructions.

At Gloucester some time ago a man was sentenced to one month's hard labor for stealing a bottle of medicine that he had been asked to deliver by the doctor in the village in which he lived. Some months after he was brought up on a similar charge and when in the dock was asked what he had to say in his defense.

"Well, your honor," he replied, "I was asked by the doctor to call again for another patient's medicine, and the bottle stood on the doctor's desk labeled, 'to be taken as before.'"

He was discharged amid roars of laughter.—London Fun.

TANGIN
will relieve your painful periods—there is no exceptional case

BLOOD POISON
Have You Seen These Pictures? Copper-Colored Spots, Itchy, Old Sores, Ulcers in the Mouth, Hair Falling? Write for proofs of cure. We select the most effective medicine. We have cured the worst cases. Write to Dr. J. H. Cook, 215 N. 2d St., Chicago, Ill. **COOK REMEDY CO.**
816 Masonic Temple, Chicago, Ill.

VIOLIN, CORNET, MANDOLIN AND BANJO
Instruments. R. L. Reinwald, Bandmaster, 10 S. 1st St., St. Louis, Mo. Reinwald's 10 S. 1st St. Orchestra furnishes music for all occasions. Chas. H. Hoyt, Promoter.

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The only lot of fresh cement in the city.

We have the largest stock
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Buy Now!

We just received a new lot of

Buggies of all descriptions, Milk Wagons, Steam Laundry Wagons, Store Wagons and Stumpage Carriages.

Also a large line of New and Second-Hand harnesses, Single and Double, Heavy and Light, and I will sell them at Very Low Prices.

Just drop around and look them, if not want to buy.

THOMAS McCUE.
Stone Stable, -- Fleet Street

STANDARD BRAND.
Newark cement

400 Barrels of the above Cement Just Landed.

THIS COMPANY'S CEMENT

Has been on the market for the past fifty years. It has been used on the

Principal Government and Other Public Works.

And has received the commendation of Engineers, Architects and Consumers generally. Persons wanting cement should not be misled. Obtain the best.

FOR SALE BY:
JOHN E. BROUGHTON

Matches and Men-of-war.
It is against the rules to carry matches on board a man-of-war.

The Best Light.
Oculists say that kerosene lamps furnish the very best artificial light for the eye. As against the flicker gas and the trying glare of the electric light the oil radiance is greatly to be preferred.

The Casting Lead.
An ordinary lead for casting at sea weighs 7 to 14 pounds and has at the bottom of it a hole filled with tallow to bring up samples of the sea bottom.

Women Harred.
In the Mountain of the Monks, on the coast of Macedonia, there are 20 monasteries. The place is sacred to the male sex, and no woman is allowed to cross its borders.

AN AFRICAN PUZZLE.

MAJAJE, THE WHITE QUEEN OF THE MAKATESE TRIBE.

A Mysterious Woman of Distinctly Caucasian Type Who Ruled These Savages of the Dark Continent For Half a Century.

For more than half a century the rain-maker for all the native tribes south of the Zambezi river, in South Africa, was Majaje, the white queen of the Makatese tribe, which lived in the woodlands in the northern part of the Transvaal. The Zulus, the Hottentots, the Kallars, the Basutos and scores of other tribes recognized her as the great rainmaker, and whenever there was a drought in their provinces they sent their emissaries to her with requests for rain.

The tales which white men heard concerning her led them to believe that Majaje was a myth, and Elder Haggard elaborated the report in his novel "She," which had for its leading character a mysterious white woman who ruled over a race of blacks somewhere in Central Africa. Haggard wrote his novel in the eighties, while he was in South Africa, and long before it was established that the white queen was not a myth. The fact that such a woman really lived was proved by three white men who talked with her, and one of those men, the late Piet Joubert, commandant general of the Boer army, was authority for this account of the woman:

Henning Pretorius, one of the Transvaal's first commandant generals, returned to the Cape of Good Hope after his unknown journey to the Transvaal in the latter part of 1889 and reported to his government that he had succeeded in seeing Majaje. In a voluminous report of his journey he stated that the woman was queen of a section of the Makatese tribe and that her capital was surrounded by an almost impenetrable forest of small thorn trees. On the outskirts of this forest he was met by a large number of well armed tribesmen, who asked him to depart from the neighborhood immediately. Pretorius refused to leave and insisted upon seeing the queen.

After a long discussion, during which many messengers were sent to the queen's kraal, Pretorius was granted permission to visit the monarch. He was disarmed, and his companions were left behind under guard of a large number of tribesmen. He was led along a narrow, winding path through the bush, and after a journey of about 30 miles he came to the queen's royal kraal. In his report he described the woman minutely and at great length. He said that she was absolutely monarch over her people and that she undoubtedly had the power of life and death over them.

The most astonishing part of his report was that the woman was not a negress. He described her as having straight, soft hair of a light brown color, thin lips and light blue eyes. The color of her skin was not black, but as white as that of a Portuguese. Pretorius stated that she refused to tell her age or anything concerning her antecedents and added that she appeared to be more than 100 years old—perhaps 115.

In 1894 the Makatese tribe formed an alliance with Magoeba, the king of the woodbush Kaffirs, who lived near the same district, and Majaje's people were dragged into a rebellion against the Boers. Joubert, the commandant general of the Boer army, was sent against the rebellious natives, and he took with him a small number of Swazis who had been driven into the Transvaal from their native country by Umbandine.

When Joubert and his forces reached the "beetoven" (bewitched) bush, the warriors of Majaje and Magoeba attacked them, and fought gallantly for several weeks. The natives were defeated finally and fled into the bush and mountains. The Swazis then asked Joubert for permission to follow the rebels, and it was granted. When they returned, several days afterward, the Swazis brought with them the heads of Magoeba and several of his udduns, or headmen.

The day after the return of the victorious Swazis several messengers came from Majaje, bringing peace offerings in the shape of two ivory tusks and a beautiful white ox. The emissaries declared that Majaje had been misled by Magoeba and that she had no desire to be an enemy of the Boers. Joubert told the messengers to tell their queen that if she would surrender her arms unconditionally and permit some one to go to her kraal the war would be ended. In her reply she accepted the first condition, but declined to allow any one to visit her kraal, adding, however, that she would come out and grant an audience to the Boer leader.

The following morning the bush resounded with the beating of drums and the shrill noises of crude wind instruments. Fore-runners emerged from the bush and announced the coming of the queen.

When the head of the procession reached General Joubert, the priests deposited the palanquin on the ground and drew aside the curtains that concealed the queen. She reclined on a beautiful quagga skin and was clothed in a variegated costume of skins, fur and beadwork. Joubert observed her closely and found that Henning Pretorius' description of her was accurate in every detail. The woman had light, soft hair, thin lips, blue eyes and a complexion as light as that of the majority of white persons who have lived in the tropics for many years.

Many persons have attempted to explain the mystery of the queen's ancestry, and the result has been that many strange tales are current in the country. The most plausible theory is the one that Commandant General Joubert advanced. From some old chiefs he learned that there was a tradition among the Makatese that many generations ago a large number of white men had come into the Zambezi region to dig gold. These men incurred the enmity of the blacks, who massacred all except one or two. General Joubert believed, as did the chiefs, that Majaje was the descendant of one of these survivors, but the native tradition does not explain the process by which she rose to the position of ruler of the tribe. Proof of the fact that gold was dug in that neighborhood has been found in scores of places along the Zambezi, where in recent years many old shafts have been uncovered. Howard C. Lilliegas in New York Evening Post.

Filing His Order.
"Waiter, what's all that noise like a pile driving machine at work?"
"That's the cook pounding your beefsteak. You ordered tenderloin, I believe, sir."—Leslie's Weekly.

California did not figure in the census returns of the United States until 1850. Then its population was 92,597.

You must make hay while the sun shines. But many people don't like to run the risk of sunstroke.—Atlanta Constitution.

It seems to me worthy of note, commented the thoughtful man, "that the fellow who is sure the old pistol isn't loaded is seldom so sure of it that he points it at himself when he pulls the trigger. If he did, there would be little cause for complaint."—Chicago Post.

THE TSANG-PO.

In Several Ways the Most Remarkable River in the World.

The Tsang-Po is in several respects the most remarkable river in the world. It is the highest of all navigable streams, flowing for nearly a thousand miles at an elevation of from 11,000 to 15,000 feet. During the greater part of its course its current is sluggish, but for a hundred miles or more the mighty river in its descent to the coast plain runs with the speed of a mountain torrent. Though one of the largest of central Asian streams, it has never been followed from its source to its mouth, and until recently it was doubtful of which of two well-known rivers it was the head waters. The attempts to solve its mysteries have been attended with almost unparalled heroism, endurance, steadfastness and self-sacrifice, for the principal explorers of the Tsang-Po have been animated, not as those who sought the fountain spring of the Nile, by the hope of the world's applause at their success—that was denied them—but for a simple daily wage and the consciousness of loyalty to duty.

The physical history of the Tsang-Po is briefly this: It rises in the extreme southwestern corner of Tibet close to the sources of the Ganges, the Indus and its great affluent, the Stry, at a height of nearly 15,000 feet. Following the drained slope of the slopes of the Himalayas and of a little known Tibetan range running parallel with these mountains, it soon becomes a stream wide and deep enough to be navigable. There is a considerable boat traffic upon it at an elevation but little below the summit of Mont Blanc. It flows due east for a matter of 800 miles, receiving numerous large tributaries from both south and north, and when near Lassa it is at low water nearly a third of a mile wide and 20 feet deep; in flood two miles wide and of unknown depth. In longitude 94 degrees east it makes a sharp bend to the south and passes through the Himalayas in a course known only to the savages who dwell upon its precipitous banks.

When last seen by an explorer, it is at a height of from 8,000 to 11,000 feet, but when it emerges in Assam it is only 400 feet above sea level. From this point it pursues its sluggish way for another 800 miles as the Brahmaputra to the Ganges and the bay of Bengal. There has been a long controversy, into the details of which it is not necessary to enter, as to whether the Irrawadi or the Brahmaputra is the continuation of the Tsang-Po. Though there has been as yet no distinct evidence, the last expedition of throwing in marked logs in Tibet having failed, the general consensus of scientific opinion is in favor of the Brahmaputra, and the latest English gazetteer describes it under this name.

It is hardly to be expected that pure science will be much benefited by the lifting of the veil which hangs over this part of the river's course. But there can be little doubt that it hides scenes of magnificent beauty and grandeur which will thrill the expectant world and give it new and nobler conceptions of the sublimity of nature.—National Geographic Magazine.

THE MAN AND HIS PIPE.

An Incident Partaking Somewhat of the Nature of a Bluff.

The quality of courage is not strained. On the open half of a combination street car of the Amsterdam avenue line the other day there was a goodly gathering of smokers. They were there because the company graciously permitted the burning of tobacco on this branch of its possessions. A good many other passengers, most of them men, were also seated in the open half, not because they smoked or even approved of smoking, but because there was no room for them in the closed part and they had nowhere else to sit.

One of the smokers, a slight, nervous looking little chap, struggled heroically with a pipe. Under ordinary circumstances a pipe is no easy proposition for any but the horny handed son of toil to negotiate. In the mouth of a man not born to the bed and jeans it is generally a case of "smoking matches," and a box of these may be used up in attempting to keep a pipe alight for two or three blocks. But, lo, the poor laborer may turn his pipe upside down or at a half hitch or a right angle, and the thick and pungent smoke will roll out in an uninterrupted volume.

When the winds blow, it is especially difficult for the man who carries a meerschaum instead of a clay to keep his pipe alight, and the winds were blowing with goodly will through the spaces of the open car on this day. A sudden puff of playful zephyr caught up a pinch of ashes from the pipe of the little man and deposited them, with malice afore blow, on the clothing of the next man, a big chap, sour and surly looking.

"Oh, I beg your pardon, sir," the little smoker hastened to say, and he hurriedly brushed the ashes from the other's sleeve.

The sour man scowled fiercely. "Well, don't you let it happen again," he said. Quick as a flash the apologetic look died out of the face of the little man. "Why," he demanded, "what would you do if it did happen again?"

"I'd show you blank quick!" said the other, who showed that the conductor trembled and in clutching the rail to steady himself rang up an extra fare.

The little man puffed on his pipe till he had it in a healthy glow. Then, when the ashes were well formed on the top of the bowl, he turned till he faced the sour chap and deliberately blew the entire collection into his face.

The sour man changed his sent.—New York Herald.

Bound to Be Wrong.
Jack—I'll tell you what's the matter, George. You don't praise your wife enough. Even if things don't go right there's no use growling. Praise her of, for to please, whether they are successful or not. Women like praise, and lots of it.

George—All right. I'll remember it. George (at dinner, same day). My dear, this pie is just lovely. It's delicious! Ever so much better than those my mother used to make. She couldn't equal this pie if she tried a month.

George's Wife—Huh! You've made fun of every pie I ever made, and now—George—But this is lovely.

George's Wife—That came from the baker's.—New York Weekly.

THIEVES OF BOMBAY.

THEIR READY ABILITY TO RENDER THEMSELVES INVISIBLE.

The Clever Device That Is Practiced by These Willy, Oily Orientals in Throwing Pursuers Off Their Track, Robbing a Zenana.

A very interesting and valuable report was issued several years ago by the inspector of prisons of the Indian empire, in which almost incredible accounts are given of the practice of the extraordinary art of making themselves invisible by the thieves of lower Bombay. The thieves themselves, with better reason, feel doubly secure, for if, in spite of his invisibility, by some unlooked for and unlucky chance one is seized his oily body slips away like an eel's, and in the still more unlikely contingency of his being held with an unbreakable grip he has, slung by a slender cord about his neck, a little knife with an edge as sharp as that of the keenest razor, with which he cuts the tendons of the intruding wrist. This, however, he considers a last resort, for he prides himself upon doing his work without inflicting bodily harm upon his victims.

To enter a zenana, or the women's apartment in a native house, where all the family treasures are kept, is the ambition of every native thief. This is no easy matter, for the zenana is in the center of the house, surrounded by other apartments occupied by ever watchful sentinels. In order to reach it the thief burrows under the house until his tunnel reaches a point beneath the floor of the room to which access is sought. But the cautious native does not at once enter. Full well he knows that the inmates of the house sometimes detect the miner at work and stand over the hole, armed with deadly weapons, silently awaiting his appearance.

He has with him a piece of bamboo, at one end of which a bunch of grass represents a human head, and this he thrusts up through the completed breach. If the vicious head does not come to grief, the real one takes its place, and the thief, entering the zenana, secretes himself or, finding everything already favorable for his purpose, proceeds to attempt what seems an impossible undertaking. This indeed is no less a task than to remove from the ears and arms and noses the earrings, bracelets, armlets, bangles and nose rings of the sleepers without awakening them and to get safely away with his plunder.

Who but a dacoit would be equal to so delicate, dangerous and difficult a piece of work? But the dacoit seldom fails. "These adroit burglars," says an authority, "commit the most daring robberies in the midst of the English army. Knowing the position of the tents, they mark out one which is occupied by an officer of high rank and creep silently toward it. Arrived at the tent, their sharp knife makes them a door in the canvas, and they glide undiscovered into the interior. Indeed so wonderfully adroit are they that even the very watchdogs do not discover them, and a thief has been known to actually step over a dog without disturbing the animal."

But the most marvelously clever device practiced by the thieves of lower Bombay is that used by the Moches in throwing pursuers off their track. The Moches come down in gangs from the back country and raid the settlements. Their specialty is poisoning cattle. They smear plantain leaves with their own particular brand of cattle exterminator and scatter them about among the herds at night. In the morning as many of the cattle as have partaken are dead and have been abandoned by their owners. The Moches flay the dead animals and sell their hides.

Pursued, these honest creatures make at full speed for the jungle. If they reach it, all hope of capturing them is at an end, but even when they discover that they must be overtaken before they reach it they by no means lose heart and are measurably sure of escaping, especially if, as is very often the case in India, the surface is burned over and the trees and bushes that have not been consumed are charred and blackened and bereft of their foliage and many perhaps reduced to little more than blackened stumps by the fire by which the fields are annually burned over.

If hard pressed in such a country as this, they cease to fly and immediately disappear. For a long time the English troops which policed the districts where they made their raids were completely nonplussed. Again and again on the very point of being captured the Moches escaped by miraculously vanishing, and officers as well as soldiers became superstitious. With the power of maintaining fixed, immovable postures, in which their race seems to excel, these Indians, grasping in their hands such blackened branches as they pick up in their flight, can instantly assume and retain for a long time an almost perfect mimicry of the groups of blackened stumps and half-burned, stunted trees with which the country abounds.

In Abyssinia the Bareas tribe have the same trick of becoming invisible, added to which they place their rounded shields, that disposed in the grass look exactly like boulders, before them for screens, while they lie flat, watching, unseen, for travelers to rob or enemies to kill.—English Magazine.

Runs No Personal Risk.
"It seems to me worthy of note," commented the thoughtful man, "that the fellow who is sure the old pistol isn't loaded is seldom so sure of it that he points it at himself when he pulls the trigger. If he did, there would be little cause for complaint."—Chicago Post.

HOW HE GOT THE NAME.

At an Extra Card, Won the Pot and Hence the Sobriquet.

"There is generally a history behind nicknames," remarked a rounder at one of the hotels recently, "and you will generally find that the name is either commemorative of some event or it is descriptive of some striking peculiarity. I have been very much amused at the names worn by many negroes. 'Snowball,' for instance, is a name almost universally applied to negroes of the blackest cast, and other negroes have taken on names that are equally striking. 'Big Foot Pete' is the name of a negro man who has a pair of feet that would be the delight of a Chinese child.

"But I had in mind the story of a white fellow who is now doing police duty in a southern city, and he is a rattling good fellow and an efficient officer. He is a man known from one end of the country to the other as 'Ear 'Em Up Jake,' and there is a story behind the name. The story developed many years ago in one of the western cities. Money was plentiful and gambling was easy enough, but the stranger had to be on the square. Crookedness in a game of cards simply meant death to the man who practiced it, and the average stranger was not willing to take the chance.

"But 'Ear 'Em Up Jake' suddenly found himself in a hole at a big game of poker, and he had staked his last cent. The pot was a four figure pot. He had in some way secured an extra card in the deal. He had a hand that it would take a royal to beat, but he had one extra card, and he was in a fearful dilemma. If he knew if he slipped the card up his sleeve or hid it about his person in any way he would get caught, and if caught he would get shot. But he was determined to win the pot. He knew he was safe if he could dispose of his extra card without detection.

"The players had just ordered a round of sandwiches. His sandwich was before him on the table, and he picked it up, and, catching the attention of the other players diverted somewhat, he slipped his extra card in between the slices of bread and began to eat it with the hurry and relish of a starving beggar. He got rid of it, then threw his hand down and caught everything in sight and quit the game. The men never suspected him at all, and he never told the story until he had left the western section of the country. He has told the story frequently on himself and has always claimed that it was the best sandwich he ever ate in his life. Since that time he has been known as 'Ear 'Em Up Jake' and seems to delight in the name."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

TWO GHOST STORIES.

The Phantom on the Ship and the Scowling Lord Bridport.

In his "Story of My Life" Augustus Hare tells a number of ghost stories, from which are the following:

In November, 1873, Mr. Herman Merivale related the following story: "A captain was crossing to America in his ship with very few sailors on board. One day one of them came up to him on the deck and said that there was a strange man in his cabin; that he could see the man's face, but that he was sitting with his back to the door at the table writing. The captain said it was impossible there could be any one in his cabin and desired the sailor to go and look again. When he came up, he said the man was gone, but on the table was the paper on which he had written, with the ink still wet, the words, 'Steer due south.' The captain said that as he was not pressed for time he would act on the mysterious warning. He steered due south and met with a ship which had been long disabled and whose crew was in the last extremity. The captain of the disabled ship said that one of his men was a very strange character. He had himself picked him up from a deserted ship, and since then he had fallen into a cataleptic trance in which, when he recovered, he declared that he had been in another ship, begging its captain to come to their assistance. When the man who had been sent to the cabin saw the cataleptic sailor, he recognized him at once as the man he had seen writing."

In January, 1874, Mr. Hare met Colonel Henderson of the police force at a dinner. Colonel Henderson said that his father had been executor to old Lord Bridport, who had a box which no one was ever allowed to open and of the contents of which even Lady Bridport was ignorant. After Lord Bridport's death the widow sent Colonel Henderson to look into things and find out what was in the box about that box. "I wish you would open it," Colonel Henderson did not like doing it, but took the box into the library and sat down before it with candles by his side. Immediately he heard a movement on the other side of the table and, looking up, saw old Lord Bridport as clearly as he had ever seen him in his life, scowling down upon him with a furious expression. He went back at once to Lady Bridport and positively refused to open the box, which was then destroyed unopened. Colonel Henderson said, "I shall never to my dying day forget the face of Lord Bridport as I saw him after he was dead."

A Barium Trick.
In the days when Barium's museum was in the height of its popularity in New York it was the custom of many people to bring their wives, children and lunch baskets and make a day of it. This was not in accordance with Barium's view of a profitable way to conduct a museum. One Saturday, when the army of picnickers was overcrowding the show and keeping others out, a brilliant idea occurred to Barium. On a huge canvas he painted the word "Egress" in immense letters of green. This he placed over a doorway and immediately attracted the attention of the crowd, which was just about to settle down for lunch. "Egress," cried the visitors. "Faith, that's an animal we haven't seen." "They found that animal," said Barium, telling the story, "out on the street."

Hope For the Future.
Tess—Poor Polly Stout! Her rich aunt has left her a handsome sashkin coat, and she finds it several sizes too small for her.

Jess—Oh, it'll fit her next winter. She'll worry herself thin over it by that time.—Philadelphia Press.

The gold dug from Australia and California since their mines were discovered would fill a room 40 feet long and 20 feet wide and 20 feet high.

The drum which Haydn once played at a festival in 1740 is still preserved in Hamburg.

A PRACTICAL JOKER.

The Trick Which Cured Him of His Fondness For Such Pranks.

"I never had the practical joke habit," said a gentleman who is visiting the city, "but I had a good reason for taking no sort of stock in such things. There was a time in my life when I was fond of playing pranks, and I have turned some clever tricks along this line. But it has been several years since I made my last effort. I was living in a small town up in Arkansas and at the time was boarding with an aunt, who was even fonder of the practical joke than I was. Along about Christmas time a young man came out to the town in which I lived to spend some time with his friends. He was a daffish sort of a fellow and was just at that period of life when the gold watch and chain he wore impressed him as being the most important thing in the world.

"My aunt was quick to perceive his weakness. She hatched a plot. I was to slip into his bedroom and steal the watch and chain after he had fallen asleep. The night was fixed, and my friend retired about 10 o'clock. He always hung his vest, which contained his watch and chain and other valuables, on the bedpost at the head of the bed. My aunt knew exactly where I could find it, and about 10:30 I slipped stealthily into the room, found the vest and began to rifle the pockets. My friend raised up quickly as he ran his hand under his pillow. Bang, bang, bang! I was shot. I was shot three times, with the revolver pressed almost against my breast. I could feel the holes in my back where the bullets had come out, and the blood was trickling down my spinal column. My aunt came rushing into the room. 'My God!' I said. 'Am I shot?' 'She got the camphor bottle. I told her the bullets had passed clear through me and had rolled down into my shoes. They could stand it no longer, and to my amazement, my aunt and my friend broke out in a perfect spasm of laughter, and by degrees the real situation dawned on me. My friend had expected my visit. He had extracted the lead from three cartridges in the pistol, at the suggestion of my aunt, and had turned the bullets on me. Since that time I have played no jokes."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

THE COOKING SCHOOL.

It is said that the young shoots of the hop vine, cooked as asparagus is cooked, are very excellent eating.

To keep stews and soups at a good pinch of carbonate of soda to every quart, and they will keep sweet for days. The knuckle of veal is the best part for soup, the neck and breast for stewing, and the fillet should be boned, stuffed and roasted.

A meat roast is as good the second day as it is the first if incased in a well greased paper and placed in a moderate oven till well warmed through.

A delicious paste for sandwiches may be made by creaming together half a cupful of grated cheese, a tablespoonful of butter, one-half teaspoonful of paprika and a teaspoonful of anchovy paste.

Raisins that are not finely chopped before cooking or which are not used in some way requiring long, slow cooking should be soaked and stewed gently until tender before being used in pies or quick puddings.

A chocolate cake covered with white mice is sure to be hailed with appreciation by the youngsters at a child's party. A layer cake with chocolate icing should be used. The mice are made of marshmallows, pinched into shape and finished with white icing for tails and chocolate dots for eyes.

History of Weather Vanes.

Weather vanes for new buildings are now being made in highly ornamental designs. Some of them are real works of art.

A curious fact is that weather vanes go back to the times of the Romans. On towers and castles the weather vane took the shape of a banner, but on ecclesiastical edifices it generally took the shape of a rooster.

"Vanes," writes Du Cange, "were anciently made in the form of a cock (thence called weather cocks) and put up at papal times to remind the clergy of watchfulness."

There were symbolic reasons for the adoption of the figure of a cock. The cross was surmounted by a ball to symbolize the redemption of the world by the cross of Christ, and the cock was placed upon the cross in allusion to the repentance of St. Peter. Grammar states that the "custom of adorning the tops of steeples with a cross and cock is derived from the Goths, who bore that as their warlike ensign."

Extreme Reluctance.

"Young man," the rising statesman said to the reporter, "newspaper notoriety is exceedingly distasteful to me, but since you have asked me to give you some of the particulars of the leading events in my life I will comply. I do so, however, with great reluctance."

Here he took a typewritten sheet from a drawer in his desk and handed it to the reporter.

"I suppose, of course," he added, "you will want my portrait, and, although I dislike anything that savors of undue publicity, I can do no less than comply with your wish."

How he took a photograph from a large pile in another drawer and gave it to the reporter.

"When this appears in print," he said, "you may send me 250 copies of the paper."—Chicago Tribune.

The Same Williams.

"Now, sir," began the attorney for the defense, knitting his brows and preparing to annihilate the witness whom he was about to cross examine, "you say your name is Williams. Can you prove that to be your real name? Is there anybody in the courtroom who can swear that you haven't assumed it for the purpose of fraud and deceit?"

"I think you can identify me yourself," answered the witness.

"Where did I ever see you before, my friend?"

"I put that scar over your right eye 25 years ago when you were stealing peaches out of my father's orchard. I'm the same Williams."—Pearson's.

Education Versus Money.

If the youth who enters in business at 17 or 18 gets so far ahead that the college boy can never catch up with him, the collegian, on the other hand, receives an equipment which has no possible equivalent in dollars and cents and which is more enduring than any form of material gain.—Kansas City Star.

EASILY DECIDED.

This Question Should Be Answered Easily by Portsmouth People.

Which is wiser to have confidence in the opinions of your fellow citizens or dejected on statements made by utter strangers? Read this:

Mr. A. A. Shea of No. 2 Langdon street says: "I had kidney trouble occasionally for two years or more. Whenever I contracted a cold or did any lifting bad spells came on me. I did not have much backache. It was the kidney secretions that distressed and annoyed me. While in pretty bad shape I was induced by testimony appearing in the papers to give Doan's Kidney Pills a trial, and I went to Philbrick's pharmacy in the Franklin block and procured a box. After I stopped using them I felt no inconvenience from urinary difficulty. The lameness had gone with it. I consider this a good recommendation for Doan's Kidney Pills."

For sale by all dealers; price 50 cents. Foster—Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. sole agents for the U. S. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no substitute.

OLIVER W. HAM,
(Successor to Samuel S. Fletcher)
60 Market Street.
Furniture Dealer
— AND —
Undertaker.

THE HERALD.

(Formerly The Evening Post)
Established SEPT. 23, 1884.

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For Portsmouth and Portsmouth's Interests

You want local news? Read the Herald.
More local news than all other local dailies combined. Try it.

TUESDAY, JUNE 25, 1901.

There is a gentleman's Panama hat in a New York furnishing store window marked at \$100. Don't tell your wife that it is likely to be bought.

A high fever, loss of appetite and general debility are the symptoms of a horse disease that has broken out hereabouts. The democratic donkey has them all and its early demise is feared by the veterinarians.

The captain of a British bark has run his craft into a lighthouse off the coast of South America. For the safety of the crew in the future, all lighthouses should be put out of commission while that craft is cruising in the vicinity.

There are some naval captains who, if they wanted to take their ship through Hell Gate, would go through, even if the ship knocked the hinges off the gate. It is the kind of stuff that the navy is made of. It is noted that the battleship Massachusetts went through all right.

There is an old belief that if a girl baby is given a man's name, the next baby born will be a boy. The czar should have named his fourth girl Nicholasia Michaela Edwarda Wilhelmina Leopoldina Alexandra Alberta, or something at once masculine and simple like that.

When Brother Bryan names Mark Hanna for president on the republican ticket, there are textual reasons for the suspicion that he is only joking. But he might as well name Mark Hanna for president when he intimates there is to be twenty years more of himself. That is no joke.

The Biddford Record reports that Attorney General Seiders in conversation with a Saco man said the trial of Giffman was nothing but a case of simple assault when compared with the Knight trial in Saco. He said that there was no comparison between the two cases for intricate law points and hard work for the attorneys. The Knight trial was one of the toughest propositions he ever tackled, while the Giffman case was simplicity itself.

Replying to the statement in a recent address of President Schurman of Cornell, that America was in nearly all things inferior to Europe, Prof. Henry Van Dyke of Princeton says, as we believe correctly: "On the general proposition that America is intellectually inferior to Europe I would first question the fact and then confess my ability to explain the cause. It seems to me that there is nothing being done in England at present in the way of criticism, fiction or poetry which is superior to what is being done in this country, with the possible exception of Mr. Stephen Phillips in dramatic literature. Great geniuses are not produced to order, and when they do come their own age seldom recognizes them. In criticism, too, it would be easy to name four Americans whose work is not equalled by anything being done in England."

Of the internal revenue taxes collected by the sale of stamps, which will disappear at the end of the month, very few are such as come home to the mass of the people so as to be "felt." Among these are the one cent upon express receipts and telegraph and telephone messages, invariably "transferred to the sender by the companies." That upon bank checks and sight drafts will also disappear, but nobody minded that much, when the blanks were obtained with stamps printed in. Some of the smaller stamp taxes on every-day business operations will be wiped out, such as those on promissory notes, bills of lading, warehouse receipts, manifests, insurance policies, powers of attorney and various kinds of certificates, and for this relief there will be much thanks. Druggists will be grateful for no longer

having to stick stamps upon proprietary medicines, perfumery, cosmetics and chewing gum, as they have not been able to add their cost to the price of these articles. A few other taxes will be removed and some reduced in the process of cutting down the revenue of the next fiscal year by about \$15,000,000, but it would be hard to calculate just where the relief will be felt in this lightening of the pressure. Various kinds of business will breathe a little easier, that is all.

The development of building enterprises in New England during the past year has been most remarkable, as figures at hand show. Last week, alone, the estimated cost of building and engineering schemes in New England approximates \$2,261,000, as against \$1,003,000 during the corresponding week last year, making a total of \$98,805,000 thus far to date this year as against \$39,837,000 for the corresponding week last year. Contracts were awarded that week for \$2,073,000 worth of work. Throughout Boston and its vicinity the amount of work projected during the week approximates \$791,000, making \$39,914,000 to date, and contracts have actually been awarded on \$671,000. About forty-one per cent of the work projected in New England for the week is for dwellings, apartments and hotels, while ten per cent is for mills, factories and other manufacturing buildings.

CURRENT OPINION.

It is a safe rule that a man of note shall only go upon his own note.—St. Louis Star.

Somebody has gone and counterfeited Uncle Sam's little bronzed cent.—Mexican Herald.

There are in this country one-fourth as many Canadians as reside in the Dominion itself.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

With the opening of real summer the man "who rocks the boat" is coming into his usual prominence.—Columbus State Journal.

The man who hunts up a "game," loses his money, and then brings suit to recover it, never gets much sympathy.—Portland Oregonian.

The introduction of slumming parties in Paris by American women will not increase respect abroad for American taste.—Buffalo Express.

Now that Dowie has publicly claimed to be Elhan again, it might be well to put him to the test by asking him to take to the wilderness for a while and let the ravens feed him.—San Francisco Call.

KITTERY.

Regular prayer meetings at the churches this evening.

The regular meeting, this evening, of Constitution lodge, Knights of Pythias, will be held in Odd Fellows' hall.

At the meeting of the Riverside lodge, I. O. O. F., on Monday evening, appropriate action was taken on the death of Brother Fred D. Grace of Kittery Point. There was a good attendance at the meeting of the Boys' Biographical club at the Christian parsonage on Monday evening, and the subjects were interestingly received.

Among the Kittery members of De Witt Clinton commandery, Knights Templar, who took part in the celebration of St. John's day in Portsmouth on Monday, were Mr. Norton, Mr. Clifford Macchore and Mr. Fred F. Locke.

The business of Fred W. Cross, which has been conducted in the Norton block, since the death of Daniel C. Norton, has been sold to Charles Walker, who came here from Biddford about three years ago and who has been in business on the other side of Government street. Mr. Walker is a man who will be welcomed in the ranks of Kittery merchants.

No recent death in Kittery has caused more intense regret than that of the sudden loss to the community of Fred D. Grace of Kittery Point, who passed away on Sunday night at Augusta. Few persons ever possessed more noble qualities in every day life than Mr. Grace. He was interested in the welfare of the community in general and was so interested from the higher motives and his life was a testimonial that will long be remembered. Mr. Grace had for some time been in ill health, and overwork and business worry proved too severe a strain while in this condition, so that when he was actually obliged to give up work, for a short time, the relaxation was too great and the end soon came. The body, accompanied by Mrs. Grace, who had been at his bedside every moment possible during his illness in Augusta, arrived at the home in Kittery Point on Monday afternoon. Funeral services will be held at the First Christian church in Kittery Point on Wednesday afternoon at two o'clock, the relatives and friends being invited to attend.

New Departure

I have a new stock of
Wall Papers and Paints
Which I can furnish at
Lowest Prices
Charles E. Walker,
Government St., Kittery, Me.

THE LORD'S PRAYER.

Christian Scientists Say Mrs. Eddy has not Reconstructed it.

Editor of the Herald:—A more false and perverted statement can not be conceived than the extract taken from an Eastern magazine which recently appeared in the Herald on the subject of the Lord's Prayer and Mrs. Mary Baker Eddy, the discoverer and founder of Christian Science. One of the falsehoods contained in the article was that Mrs. Eddy had reconstructed the Lord's Prayer. In reply permit me to quote the words of one who has recently written upon this subject.

Mr. Charles K. Skinner of Detroit, Michigan, says:

Mrs. Eddy has never reconstructed, changed nor discarded this prayer; nor in any of her writings can any inference or intimation be shown that such a change was intended. Neither has the context of what is given as the spiritual interpretation of the Lord's prayer ever been seen or used separate from the King James version. The prayer, she says, "that covers all human needs."

The further effort to bolster up this attack by attempting to construe the meaning of the words "all harmonious" so as to include Mrs. Eddy as a "Mother God on earth" would be unworthy of notice were it not awful in its blasphemy.

There is no more reason for interpreting "all harmonious" to signify plurality than the words "omnipotent," "omnipresent," when applied to Deity should be so translated; the intent of the one is the same as the other. "Our Father Mother God" refers to and means the Father and Mother love of the one and only God, and is so understood by all who have given it an unprejudiced thought.

Mr. Eddy's telegram to the New York World, Feb. 1, 1895, a portion of which is quoted herewith, should have been sufficient to have prevented such a libel being published. Mrs. Eddy said:

"A dispatch is given me calling for an interview to answer for myself. 'Am I the second Christ?' Even the question shocks me. There never was, is not now, and never can be, but one God, one Christ, one Jesus of Nazareth. To think or speak of me in any manner as a Christ is sacrilegious. Such a statement would not only be false, but the absolute antipode of Christian Science, and would savor more of heathenism than of my doctrines."

Those desirous of having the facts relative to Christian Science and the Lord's Prayer will learn how false are the erroneous charges in the article by reading the chapters on prayer in Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures by Mary Baker G. Eddy.

IRVING C. TOMLINSON.

Concord, June 22, 1901.

OGUNQUIT.

OGUNQUIT, ME., June 24.
Mrs. Nathan Haskell Dole of Jamaica Plain, Mass., has arrived with her children at her cottage here for the season.

Miss Althea Thompson is at home here by Lynn, Mass., for the summer and will be employed at the Walnut cottage.

Miss Bertha E. Littlefield has gone to South Poland, where she intends to pass the season at the Poland Spring house.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Swasey and children of South Berwick Junction, spent Saturday and Sunday at the Rextmere with Mrs. Swasey's brother.

Mrs. A. J. Talper, Mrs. E. J. F. Littlefield and children went to Scarborough Beach Saturday to spend Sunday and to visit Portland Monday.

CLARK—GILLIGAN.

Clarence M. Clark and Alice A. Gilligan, a popular young couple, were married this morning at the Church of the Immaculate Conception, the ceremony being performed by the Rev. Fr. Patrick J. Finnegan. The groom is employed at the Portsmouth shoe factory, where he has hosts of friends and the bride a well known young lady. Mr. and Mrs. Clark left for a wedding trip. They will reside in this city.

INSANE SAILOR.

A sailor on the U. S. S. Eagle, who has been insane for some time, was taken to the naval hospital at the navy yard today. The man had been in the hospital at Havana and was taken north when the ship headed for this port. Another sailor was taken to the hospital suffering from malarial fever. The name of the insane man is R. W. Morae.

HARBOR FRONT NEWS.

Arrived, June 25—Tug B. A. Matthes, York, towing barge Berwick, York for Boston, with brick; tug Piscataqua, Cape Porpoise, towing barge Number Sixteen, Cape Porpoise for Baltimore, light; U. S. S. Eagle, Key West for navy yard.

Sailed, June 25—Tug Piscataqua, towing barge Berwick for Boston.

NAVAL MATTERS.

Items of General Interest, Concerning Men and Ships and Other Notes

Secretary Long has administered a reprimand to Paymaster John R. Martin of the navy, recently convicted by court-martial at Philadelphia navy yard of the use of government funds for private purposes.

The naval board which has been in session at the Charlestown navy yard the past few days, investigating the causes of delay in the work of construction the new drydock, on Monday completed its work and forwarded the report to Washington through Rear Admiral Sampson.

Acting upon the unanimous recommendation of the naval board of awards, Secretary Long has approved the designs for the two medals provided for by congress to commemorate the achievements of the United States navy in the campaign in the West Indies during the Spanish American war.

The navy department has made public the program to be carried out by the naval war college at Newport this week. A noteworthy feature is the appearance of an army officer before the college, Col. Peter C. Haines, a prominent engineer officer, who will explain the value and practical use of war charts. Hygiene will be a leading topic of the week, surgeon Henry C. Beyer, U. S. N., speaking on this subject on Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, the four committees will present for discussion the topics of war games, tactical studies, law solution and problems, and Saturday will be devoted to "strategic game."

STATE NEWS.

Joseph Harvey of Nottingham is suffering from three broken ribs due to a fall.

Oliver Shores, a well known resident of South Danville, is dead, aged 73 years.

Rev. Orren N. Bean was ordained as pastor of the Brentwood Baptist church, June 20.

Joseph W. Stockman, a well known resident of South Hampton, died June 20, aged 66 years.

A second base ball team has been organized at Kensington with Ralph Fish as manager and Sumner Card as captain.

The Fremont Universalist society has engaged Rev. J. I. Cutler of Orange, Mass., as pastor during the month of August.

Hampton will have a special town meeting June 29, to see if the town will vote to discontinue the gravel pit on the land of Enoch F. Young.

William J. McGuinness died Sunday morning at the Sacred Heart hospital, Manchester, as the result of jumping from a third story window while delirious from an attack of peritonitis.

Myron Aldrich and Fred Grasset of Lyman are held under \$200 bonds for the superior court, charged with bombarding the bedroom of Mr. and Mrs. Marous Newton of that town with eggs.

At a meeting of the Sanborn seminary corporation at Kingston, Rev. Rufus P. Gardner of Hampstead was elected president of the corporation, to succeed Judge Joseph Wiggins of Malden, Mass.

Lightning struck the Frank Barker house in Exeter, Sunday morning, considerably damaging it. The house was filled with sulphurous fumes and its occupants were thoroughly frightened. In his excitement a member of the family rang in an alarm, which needlessly called out the firemen.

In the early spring of 1900, Mrs. Dora Wentworth, of Greenland, lost her wedding ring, a plain gold band with the name and date inscribed within. Faithful, persistent search for a long time in every nook and corner indoors failed to locate its hiding place, until the following August she was dressing a pair of full or nearly grown chickens, and in extricating the crop of one it broke and the ring dropped out as good as ever.

CATHOLIC NOTES.

Next Saturday will be the feast of St. Peter and St. Paul and will be appropriately observed in all of the Catholic churches.

On next Sunday the annual collection for the Pope will be taken up in all of the Catholic churches of the United States.

THE EAGLE ARRIVES.

The U. S. S. Eagle arrived in the lower harbor on Monday afternoon. She will come up to the navy yard today (Tuesday).

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS
Cures all kinds of Biliousness, Headache, Indigestion, Stomachic Disorders, Constipation, etc.
Sold by all Druggists and Grocers.
Beware of cheap imitations.
Prepared by CHICHESTER MEDICINE CO., LONDON.
Beware of cheap imitations.

JINGLES AND JESTS.

In the Days of Lame.
The coalman man puts a card on his
Found the wain of the nation
As over the dustless and mudless road
In a horseless carriage they whizz
Like a leadless bullet from hammerless gun,
By snickless powder driven,
They fly to taste the speechless joy
By endless vapor given.
Though the only lunch his ceaseless purr
Affords to them the means
Is a tasteless meal of boneless cod,
With a "sauce" of stridentless beans,
He puts a tobaccoless cigarette
And laughs a mirthless laugh
When papa tries to catch her back
By wireless telegraph.
—Boston Herald.

His Obedience.
Irate Mother (to naughty little son)—
Freddie, you are a very naughty boy.
How dare you tell your aunt she's stupid?
Freddie—Boohoo, so she is.
Irate Mother (smack, smack)—Don't you dare say that again! Go at once and tell her you are sorry.
Freddie (a few minutes later to aunt)—
Auntie (boohoo), I am so sorry you're stupid.—King.

Bessie's Papa.
Bessie—Talking about the animals that infest the Stock Exchange, I've been trying to think what pa said he was.
Arthur—A bear or a bull perhaps.
Bessie—No; it was neither of those nor was it a lamb. Oh, I have it! It was a jackass. I remember how it surprised me at first.—Boston Transcript.

Dealing in Futures.
The evening's courting was ended;
They were standing at the hall door,
He ready to take his departure
And she to be kissed just once more.
His thoughts were all of the future,
But of them not a word did he speak;
He was wondering how they could manage
To keep house on nine dollars a week.
—Chicago News.

Too Earnest.
"Avoid him," said the girl in blue.
"Why?" asked the girl in gray.
"He's too earnest and too unsophisticated," answered the girl in blue.
"Why, he's the kind of a man who will ruin what might be a lovely summer resort flirtation by proposing to you within the first two weeks of the season."—Chicago Post.

Reassuring.
Young Lady—What is the matter, captain?
Yacht Captain—Oh, the fact is we have broken our rudder.
Young Lady—Oh, I wouldn't worry about that. The rudder is mostly under water, you know, and it isn't likely people will notice it.—Modern Society.

Profit and Loss.
The man who roasts early may increase his bin and store;
But, goodness, how he gets himself heated by folks next door!—Chicago Record-Herald.

Home Rule.
Towne—Henpeck tells me that his wife actually pulls his hair when she gets mad.
Browne—Why doesn't he keep his hair cut short?
"I asked him that, and he says his wife won't let him."—Philadelphia Press.

The Same Old Game.
The angler sallies forth again
And by the brooklet's shore
Doth idly lie and fish and then
Goes home and lies some more.
—Philadelphia Press.

To Be Expected.
Professor de Science—Statistics show that men are growing shorter and women are growing taller.
Lady—Not unlikely. I don't know of anything that has such a stretchy effect as hanging on to street car straps.
—New York Weekly.

The Poetry of It.
"Break, break, break,
On thy cold, gray stones, O sea!"
But please quit breaking our yacht's frail mast,
Or that race can never be.
—Boston Herald.

New Social Level.
She—Oh, we don't associate with her family.
He—Why not?
She—They recently moved here from a city that has not been offered a free library by Mr. Carnegie.—Norristown Herald.

Delusion.
Man's self esteem will now and then
Make honest judgment fail,
For sometimes he's a Jonah when
He thinks he is a whale.
—Washington Star.

Cynical.
Visitor (at the dog pound)—Is this what you feed the poor things on—these refuse scraps of meat?
Keeper—Yes'm. What did you think we fed 'em on? Pound cake?—Chicago Tribune.

Plant Life.
No plant, not even the nettle, grows in all parts of the world. Only 18 species are known which show themselves at the same time over half the land surface.

Seasoning Wood.
Wood is not generally well seasoned by a very high temperature. If the heat is too great, the moisture escapes very rapidly, and the wood is liable to crack or split.

Books to Read.
No book that will not improve by repeated readings deserves to be read at all.—Thomas Carlyle.

To Kick.
The use of the word "kick" in the sense of protesting or complaining has the authority of the Bible. In I Samuel 11, 29, Jehovah is made to say, "Wherefore kick ye at my sacrifice and at mine offering, which I have commanded in mine habitation?"

PORTSMOUTH'S SECRET AND SOCIAL SOCIETIES.
WHEN AND WHERE THEY MEET.
A Guide for Visitors and Members.

OAK CASTLE, NO. 4, I. G. O. B.
Meets at Hall, Peirce Block, High St., Second and Fourth Wednesdays of each month.
Officers—Charles E. Oliver, P. C.; Willis B. Matthes, N. C.; Robert M. Herriek, V. C.; Frank E. Abbott, H. P.; William H. Hampshire, V. H.; Fred Gardner, K. of E.; Charles W. Hanscom, C. of E.; Samuel R. Gardner, M. of R.; George P. Knight, S. E.

PORTSMOUTH COUNCIL, NO. 3, O. U. A.
Meets at Hall, Franklin Block, First and Third Thursdays of each month.
Officers—Harry Hersum, C.; William P. Gardner, V. C.; Edward E. Voudy, S. Ex.; George D. Richardson, J. Ex.; Frank Pike, R. S.; Frank C. Langley, P. S.; J. W. Marden, T.; Willis Brooks Ind.; Arthur Parnham, E.

OSGOOD LODGE, NO. 48, I. O. O. F.
Meets in Odd Fellows' Hall every Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock.
Officers—Albert G. Stimpson, N. G.; Frederick B. Higgins, V. G.; Howard Anderson, Sec.; Edwin B. Prime, Treas.; Albert C. Plumer, Fin. Sec.

PORTSMOUTH LODGE, NO. 97, B. P. O. L.
Meets at Hall, Daniel St., Second and Fourth Tuesdays of each month, except Second Tuesday of June, July and August, and Fourth Tuesday of September.
Officers—True W. Priest, E. R., H. B. Dow, T.; I. R. Davis, S.

Needs Re-covering. Perhaps?
YOUR SOFA, COUCH OR CHAIR MADE GOOD AS NEW!
Mattress Work a Specialty. Couches and Odd Pieces Made to Order.
All Work Guaranteed.
Upholstering in All Its Branches
F. A. ROBBINS
49 Islington Street, Portsmouth, N. H.
Remember I can supply you with any goods in the line at a very low price, and my prices are low for first class work.
References: John P. Hart, Rockingham National Bank, and A. N. Wells, Market St. Orders may be left at J. R. Yeaton's, 87 Congress St. Drop a postal and I will call and make estimates.

A Whisky Train.
The various jobbing houses in the east are now prepared to fill orders for the Famous Fine Old
KY. TAYLOR WHISKY.
The largest shipment of Whisky to cases in the history of the Wine and Spirit trade has just arrived in Boston from the distillers, WRIGHT & TAYLOR, Louisville, Ky. This shipment consisted of four carloads, a small train of the Fine Old KY. TAYLOR WHISKY, containing 300 cases, and an advance car containing 350 cases, a total of 650 cases, for May orders and were distributed as follows:
P. T. Connor Co., Boston, 500 cases
Conway & Co., " 100 "
Carter, Carter & Meigs, " 100 "
M. J. Corlies Co., " 100 "
H. Swartz & Co., " 100 "
C. L. Richardson & Co., Boston, 400 cases
John Lyons & Co., " 100 "
Eastern Drug Co., " 100 "
J. R. Magallou & Co., " 100 "
Miscellaneous, " 575 "

R. H. Hirshfield, 31 Doane St., Boston, New England Agent.
Trade and Families Supplied by the Globe Grocery Company.

THE WHIRL OF FASHION.
Gold effects on white are much fancied now for either day or evening wear.
The newest gowns show a disposition to cling to elaborate blouse effects rather than bolero or separate jackets.
Among the fancy hose of the season a variation from the usual lace patterns has been seen in some pairs of black silk embroidered with jet paillettes.
A novel idea for trimming boleros is to edge the lower hem with long pendant loops of ribbon or gold braid. Through these loops the waistband is passed.
Some of the best milliners now prefer for cutting hats polka dot ribbon on which the dots are of several sizes intermingled in a somewhat heterogeneous mass.
Something extremely practical to keep erect the dainty muslin and pique stocks now so much worn is a perforated neckband of celluloid. It is easily fastened inside the stock.
The most appropriate trimming for sailor hats this season is a puffing of silk which hides nearly the entire brim as well as the crown. The silk may be set off to best advantage by a buckle or a long, sweeping plume laid on flat.—New York Tribune.

PERT PERSONALS.
But John P. Morgan, he sez "the Bank of England's too small for me."—New York World.
May Irwin is to play Hamlet. This is where we pay for Hamlet by the pound.—Atlanta Journal.
It begins to look as if Kitchener might regret to report in person before very long.—Philadelphia Ledger.
Next thing we know President Castro of Venezuela will be getting magazine rates for his opinions.—Baltimore American.

Professional Cards.
W. O. JUNKINS, M. D.,
Residence, 98 State St.
Office, 26 Congress St.
Portsmouth, N. H.
OFFICE HOURS: 10 A. M. to 5 P. M.
1:30 to 10 Evenings

C. D. HINMAN, D. D. S.
DENTAL ROOMS, 10 MARKET SQUARE
Portsmouth, N. H.

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84 State Street, Portsmouth, N. H.
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Until 9 A. M. 2 to 4 and 7 to 9 P. M.

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Get Estimates
FROM THE
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For neat and attractive
Printing there is no better
place.

EASTERN DIVISION

Summer Arrangement, In Effect June 24

Trains Leave Portsmouth

For Boston, 3:50, 7:30, 7:55, 8:15, 10:05, 11:05 a.m., 1:15, 2:21, 3:05, 5:00, 6:35, 7:25 p.m. Sunday, 3:50, 8:00 a.m., 2:21, 5:00 p.m.
For Portland, 7:35, 9:55, 10:45 a.m., 2:45, 8:50, 11:20 p.m. Sunday, 8:30, 10:45 a.m., 5:50, 11:23 p.m.
For Wells Beach, 7:35, 9:55 a.m., 2:45, 5:22 p.m. Sunday, 8:30 a.m.
For Old Orchard and Portland, 7:35, 9:55 a.m., 2:45, 5:22 p.m. Sunday, 8:30, 10:45 a.m.
For North Conway, 9:55, 11:16 a.m., 3:00 p.m.
For Somersworth, 4:50, 7:35, 9:45, 9:55, 11:16 a.m., 2:40, 3:00, 5:22, 5:30 p.m. Sunday, 8:30 a.m., 1:30, 5:00 p.m.
For Rochester, 9:45, 9:55, 11:16 a.m., 2:40, 3:00, 5:22, 5:30 p.m. Sunday, 8:30, 10:45 a.m.
For Dover, 5:50, 7:35, 9:45 a.m., 12:25, 2:40, 5:22, 5:30 p.m. Sunday, 8:30, 10:45 a.m., 1:30, 5:00, 5:52 p.m.
For North Hampton and Hampton, 7:30, 7:35, 8:15, 11:05 a.m., 1:35, 2:21, 5:00 p.m. Sunday, 8:00 a.m., 2:21, 5:00, 6:35 p.m.

Trains for Portsmouth

Leave Boston, 6:00, 7:30, 9:00, 9:40, 10:10, 11:20 a.m., 12:30, 1:30, 3:15, 3:30, 4:45, 7:00, 9:45 p.m. Sunday, 4:30, 8:30, 9:00 a.m., 6:40, 7:00, 9:45 p.m.
Leave Portland, 2:00, 9:00 a.m., 12:45, 1:40, 6:00 p.m. Sunday, 2:00 a.m., 12:45 p.m.
Leave North Conway, 7:25, 10:40 a.m., 3:15 p.m.
Leave Rochester, 7:10, 9:47 a.m., 12:49, 5:30 p.m. Sunday, 7:00 a.m.
Leave Somersworth, 6:35, 7:32, 10:00 a.m., 1:02, 5:44 p.m. Sunday, 12:30, 4:12, 6:58 p.m.
Leave Dover, 6:55, 8:10, 10:24 a.m., 1:40, 4:25, 6:30, 9:20 p.m. Sunday, 7:30 a.m., 12:45, 4:25, 9:20 p.m.
Leave Hampton, 7:56, 9:23, 11:58 a.m., 2:13, 4:26, 4:59, 6:16 p.m. Sunday, 6:26, 10:06 a.m., 8:09 p.m.
Leave North Hampton, 8:02, 9:28, 12:04 a.m., 2:19, 4:31, 6:05, 6:21 p.m. Sunday, 6:30, 10:12 a.m., 8:15 p.m.
Leave Greenland, 8:08, 9:35 a.m., 12:10, 2:25, 5:11, 6:27 p.m. Sunday, 6:35, 10:18 a.m., 8:20 p.m.

SOUTHERN DIVISION.

PORTSMOUTH BRANCH

Trains leave the following stations for Manchester, Concord and intermediate stations:

Portsmouth, 7:32, 8:30 a.m.; 12:45, 5:25 p.m. Sunday 5:20 a.m.
Greenland Village, 7:40, 8:39 a.m.; 12:54, 5:38 p.m. Sunday 5:29 p.m.
Rockingham Junction, 7:43, 9:07 a.m.; 1:07, 5:58 p.m. Sunday 5:52 p.m.
Epping, 7:55, 9:22 a.m.; 1:21, 6:14 p.m. Sunday, 5:58 p.m.
Raymond, 7:57, 9:32 a.m.; 1:22, 6:25 p.m. Sunday, 5:58 p.m.
Returning leave
Concord, 7:45, 10:25 a.m.; 12:50, 5:30 p.m. Sunday, 7:25 a.m.
Manchester, 8:30, 11:10 a.m.; 3:20, 4:20 p.m. Sunday, 8:10 a.m.
Raymond, 9:10, 11:48 a.m.; 3:56, 5:02 p.m. Sunday, 8:55 a.m.
Epping, 9:22 a.m.; 12:00 p.m.; 4:08, 5:15 p.m. Sunday 9:07 a.m.
Rockingham Junction, 9:47 a.m., 12:17, 4:24, 5:55 p.m. Sunday, 9:27 a.m.
Greenland Village, 10:01 a.m., 12:29, 4:38, 6:08 p.m. Sunday, 9:41 a.m.

Trains connect at Rockingham Junction for Exeter, Doverhill, Lawrence and Boston. Trains connect at Manchester and Concord for Plymouth, Woodville, Lancaster; St. Johnsbury, Newport, Vt., Montreal and the west.

* North Hampton only.

† Monday only July 8—Sept. 2 inc.

‡ Sunday only July 7—Sept. 1 inc.

§ Saturday only July 6—Aug. 31 inc.

Information given, through tickets sold and baggage checked to all points at the station.

D. J. FLANDERS, G. P. & T. A.

York Harbor & Beach R. R.

Leave Portsmouth, 7:50, 11:30 a.m., 12:45, 3:07, 4:55, 6:45 p.m.
Leave York Harbor, 6:45, 9:50 a.m., 12:10, 1:25, 4:10, 5:50 p.m.
D. J. FLANDERS, G. T. & P. A.

PORTSMOUTH, KITTERY & YORK STREET R.Y.

Spring Arrangement, 1901.

Ferry piers between Portsmouth and Kittery, making close connections with the Electric cars.

Ferry leaves P. K. & Y. landing, Portsmouth, for Kittery, Kittery Point, Sea Point—6:55, 7:25, 7:55, 8:25, 8:55, 9:25, 9:55, 10:25, 10:55, 11:25, 11:55 a.m., 12:25, 1:55, 1:25, 1:55, 2:25, 2:55, 3:25, 3:55, 4:25, 4:55, 5:25, 5:55, 6:25, 6:55, 7:25, 7:55, 8:25, 8:55, 9:25, 9:55, 10:25, 10:55 p.m.

For York Corner, York Village, York Harbor and York Beach—6:55, 7:55, 8:55, 9:55, 10:55, 11:55 a.m.; 12:55, 1:55, 2:55, 3:55, 4:55, 5:55, 6:55, 7:55, 8:55, 9:55, 10:55, 11:55 p.m.

Car leaves Sea Point for Portsmouth—6:30, 7:00, 7:30, 8:00, 8:30, 9:00, 9:30, 10:00, 10:30, 11:00, 11:30 a.m., 12 m., 12:30, 1:00, 1:30, 2:00, 2:30, 3:00, 3:30, 4:00, 4:30, 5:00, 5:30, 6:00, 6:30, 7:00, 7:30, 8:00, 8:30, 9:00, 9:30, 10:30, 11:30, 12:30, 1:30, 2:30, 3:30, 4:30, 5:30, 6:30, 7:30, 8:30, 9:30, 10:30 p.m.

Car leaves York Beach for Portsmouth—4:45, 6:30, 7:30, 8:30, 9:30, 10:30, 11:30, 12:30, 1:30, 2:30, 3:30, 4:30, 5:30, 6:30, 7:30, 8:30, 9:30, 10:30 p.m.

Sunday time same as on week days except that the first boat leaves Ferry landing, Portsmouth, at 7:55 a.m., and first car leaves York Beach at 7:30 a.m.

For special and extra car address

W. G. MacLean, Gen. Manager.

The Youth Was Not So Much of a "Featherfoot" as He Seemed.

A strapping, effeminate rosy-faced, neat attired man in the corner of a frontier saloon, modest, silent and as far out of the way as he could get. He had stepped from the train, and he was waiting for the stage. It was stretched quite plain in his hat, and it is still in dispute whether any down was visible upon his lip. But he was old enough to be smoking a cigar with all the appearance of habit. The cigar also was not a native of the town. In fact, the young man made no purchase upon entering the saloon. Nevertheless the proprietor could scarcely complain of him. The stranger had asked if he might wait there for the stage and had thanked the proprietor for his permission.

Then he had sought his quiet corner and lighted his cigar.

A citizen walked out of the back room and up to the bar. He had left a fare game, and the proprietor was friendly with him, but respectful—that sort of respect which is flavored delicately with just enough familiarity to bring it out. It is probable that the citizen had had more drinks than the one he now took. It is also likely that fare had not gone as well with him this morning as he considered his due. His dissatisfied eye fell upon the rosy youth and his cigar, and he took the glass from his lips and held it, considering the stranger.

At length, without removing his eyes, he inquired, "What Christmas tree did that drop off?"

The proprietor hastened to take this view. "His express tag has fluttered away, I guess," he whispered jocosely. The citizen remembered his whisky, swallowed it, set the glass gently down, gently drew his six shooter and shot the cigar to smash out of the young man's mouth.

Now, I do not at all know what I should have done in the young man's place. Something sensible, I hope. What the youth did I know I should not have done. You will see that his behavior was out of the common. He stooped down, picked up his cigar, found it ruined, put it in the spittoon, got a fresh one out of his pocket, found a match in his waistcoat, slid it along the seat of his breeches, lighted the new cigar and settled himself once more in his chair without a word of protest or an attempt at resentment. The proprietor saw him do it all and told about it afterward.

The citizen took the second cigar like the first. Perhaps he went a trifle nearer the youth's lips.

What were the card players in the back room doing at all this noise? They all lay flat on the floor, like the well-trained, indigenous people that they were, minding their own business. For there was no rear exit.

The youth felt in his waistcoat pocket, but brought no match from it. So he rose, with still another fresh cigar in his hand, and walked to the bar.

"I'll have to ask you for a match," he said to the proprietor, who at once accommodated him.

Once again he slid the match beneath his coat, and bringing up his own six shooter, shot the citizen as instantly dead as that can be done.—Owen Winter in Everybody's Magazine.

CURIOUS CHRISTIAN NAMES.

Burdens Imposed Upon Children by the Caprice of Parents.

One of the most curious names ever bestowed upon a girl is Ains and Graces, her name being registered at Somerset House, London, in 1898, when she was baptized. Her sister's name is equally unusual—Non Nicer. When Ains and Graces and Non Nicer arrive at the age of matrimony, at least one of them should marry a youth whose Christian name compares favorably—for example, Acts of the Apostles.

This is a name found on an English parish register: Actapostle, son of Thomas and Elizabeth Pegden, was baptized Aug. 2, 1795. Again this name figures in records in 1835, when Acts of the Apostles, son of Richard and Phebe Kennett, was baptized. This name, curious as it is, is preferable to What and Dism Spiro Sperry, names with which children have been handicapped.

It was a patriotic American who bestowed upon his young hopeful the name of Declaration of Independence. A most warlike name is Robert Alma Balaklava Inkerman Sevastopol Delhi Dugdale, who is an English inkpinner's son. A similar name is Richard Cœur de Lion Tyler Walter Hill.

About 100 years ago a snowstorm in western Pennsylvania set in about the 1st of March, and there were many weeks of sleighing, traditional for years for the length of time it lasted. What did a Mr. Smith do, who happened to have a boy born about this time, but name him Seven Weeks Sleight in March. He usually went by the name of Weeks. His initials were all written out—S. W. S. I. M. Smith.

Parents of large families need no assurance that the advent of another child is not always as welcome in fact as in theory, but it is scarcely kind to make the child bear a token of disapproval all its life. It must be rather unpleasant to go through life, for example, as Not Wanted James, What Another, Only Fancy William Brown or even as Last of 'Em Harper or Still Another Hewitt. And yet these are all names which the caprice of parents has imposed on innocent children.

An American lady spending some time in Devonshire, England, met at an afternoon tea Mr. Pine Coffin, Mr. Deith (pronounced Death) and Miss Graves.

The Bishop's Paw.

A few years ago a committee of angry low church men visited the bishop of Oxford, the late Dr. Stubbs, to complain of various ritualistic excesses of their rector. They were especially excited over the fact that the parson wore a red hood instead of the blue one to which he was entitled as a graduate of Trinity college, Dublin. "He carries a lie on his back!" they cried.

As a matter of fact the accused priest had an Oxford degree as well as an Irish one, but the bishop did not argue the matter. "A lie," said he, with a comical smile, "is a hard word. Suppose you call it a falsehood." And the committee laughed and withdrew.

Inconsiderate Incredulity.

Daughter—Father, I fear I hurt the count's feelings.

Father—In what way?

"I thoughtlessly told him I didn't believe he owed as much as he said he did."

—Smart Set.

He and His Men Take Oath of Allegiance.

PRISONERS TO BE RELEASED.

All Those in Luzon Will Be Set Free to Celebrate Event at Santa Cruz.

General Malvar Expected to Come in Soon.

Manila, June 24.—General Calles has surrendered to General Sumner at Santa Cruz with 650 men and 500 rifles.

Oaths of allegiance to the United States were administered to the former insurgents.

Colonel Calabes, who fled to the mountains with a portion of his command, likewise surrendered.

Calles did not sufficiently control the populace to bring in all the insurgents in his district. The proceedings of surrender were orderly.

In consequence of the surrender of General Calles all the insurgent prisoners on Luzon Island will be released.

It is reported that a large number of Calles' followers have approached him with the proposition that he issue a strongly worded proclamation declaring all Filipino insurgents who refuse to surrender to be considered as bandits and that this proclamation be published by the presidents of every town in Laguna province.

The insurgent Colonel Arolio, together with a considerable portion of the forces of General Malvar, is expected to surrender to the American authorities at San Jose, in Batangas province, next Wednesday.

With the change from a military to a civil government for the Philippine Islands, which occurs July 4, the difficulty between the department of the military secretary and the civil service board over the matter of holding examinations in the civil service for certain civilians now employed by the military department will disappear.

Colonel of the Old Guard Drowned.

New York, June 24.—Colonel Sloan, whose death from drowning was reported from South Norwalk, Conn., last night, was born at Brattleboro, Vt., in 1837.

When the civil war broke out, he was one of the first from his town to volunteer, was made captain of a battery and served in this capacity through the war.

In 1899 Captain Sloan secured employment with the National Express company in this city and rose to the position of treasurer, which berth he held until a year ago.

In 1878 he joined the Old Guard and was made a major and was also elected to the office of treasurer. This position he held up to three years ago, when he retired, but after that he held an honorary membership. The title of colonel, by which the deceased was known in later years, he derived from an appointment to that grade by the late Governor Roswell P. Flower on his staff.

Sir Claude Macdonald in New York.

New York, June 24.—Sir Claude Macdonald, British minister to Japan and who was in Peking during the siege, will sail for England on Tuesday, having been summoned home by the foreign office to consult on matters relative to China. He said at his hotel here last night: "I am taking the first available steamer. I shall return to Japan, probably by way of Canada, early in September. I regret that I cannot discuss the advent of the United States in the far east nor the Russian aspect of the Chinese question. Nor will it be wise for me to speak in regard to Dewey's victory at Manila. Both Lady Macdonald and I stood the strain of the siege exceedingly well. If the powers, including the United States, make a better use of recent events in China, the outlook for the latter is exceedingly bright."

Candlen Sells Coal Interests.

Parkerson, W. Va., June 24.—Former United States Senator J. N. Candlen, who had large individual interests in the Fairmont coalfields, has disposed of all of his holdings, which are considered the most valuable of any included in the recent deal there. It is reported that Senator Candlen received \$500,000 cash and will receive \$300,000 a year for 50 years whether or not coal is produced on the land leased, or an aggregation of \$1,500,000 in 50 years.

Three Killed by Train.

Baltimore, June 24.—A party of Bohemian picnickers were crossing the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore railroad bridge over Back river, near this city, last night when an express train struck and killed three of them. The dead, all of whom lived in Baltimore, are Mrs. Tina Kala, Anton Krob and Mrs. Anton Krob. One of the party, who is a gymnast, dropped between the ties and clung to one of them until the train passed.

Senator Kyle Very Ill.

Aberdeen, S. D., June 24.—Senator James M. Kyle, who has been ill for several days, is in a very serious condition, and fears are entertained that he may not recover. Heart trouble is the cause of his illness, and the attack is similar to the one that prostrated the senator at Cleveland two years ago.

Mexicans Hold Counterfeits.

City of Mexico, June 24.—Frias and Matan, accused of counterfeiting American dollars, have been declared presumptively guilty and will be held for trial. Pawnshops are being searched by the police for apparatus said to have been used by them in their work.

Tom L. Johnson Preaches.

Cleveland, June 24.—Mayor Tom L. Johnson occupied the pulpit of the Euclid Avenue Baptist church yesterday, preaching to a large audience.

Four Union Men Wounded at Columbia, S. C.

Columbia, S. C., June 24.—The Southern railway shops in this city were attacked about 3:30 o'clock Sunday morning by a mob of several score of men. No damage to property was attempted except to break through the high fence surrounding the yards. The strikers were after the nonunion laborers and made for a car in which 20 were sleeping. A man whose name is said to be Myers was on guard. He fired both barrels of his gun into the crowd, receiving himself a 32 caliber bullet in his forehead, but the skull was not penetrated. The mob fired a great many shots into the car in which the men were sleeping. None of the nonunionists was wounded, but after they had been dragged out of the car they were pretty roughly handled. They were marched up the railroad track several miles and ordered to travel north.

Later in the day all but one of the men were brought back to the city by a force sent out from the shops. It was not until in the afternoon that it was known any of the rioters had been wounded. Close inquiry developed the fact that the wounds of four men, at least one serious, had been dressed by two physicians. The doctors said they did not know the names of the men.

The strike leaders and the head men in the labor unions that have supported the striking machinists regard the attack as most unfortunate from the standpoint of the strikers. A number of the most influential strikers did not know, so it is said, of the contemplated attack. A half dozen police are stationed at the shops, but no further trouble is anticipated for the present at least.

EUROPE AGAINST US.

Austrian Industrial Writers Talk of Pan-American Combination.

London, June 24.—The Times publishes an article from its Vienna correspondent dealing with the scheme of a Pan-American combination against the United States. The writer says the probability of the realization of the idea is remote, but that it would be a mistake to ignore it altogether, considering its popularity in industrial and commercial circles.

This idea has found an eager advocate in Max Maunther, one of the principal industrial and commercial authorities in Austria. The article proceeds to argue that such a combination would be welcomed as a set off to inflated armaments, but says it is quite improbable that the powers will ever agree to such a hazardous enterprise, as the powers themselves are all in more or less direct economic competition.

Talk of such a boycott has been inflamed by the aggressive policy of the United States in China. A further reason against its ever coming to a head may be found in the great resources and means of resistance which the United States has at her disposal.

Sure That They Have Cortez.

Laredo, Tex., June 24.—Sheriff Avant of Alamosa county, Kinser of Rio and Deputy Sheriff Cho of Karnes county, with several others of their various posses, arrived here last evening for the purpose of identifying the man captured by Capt. A. Rogers. Among the men were two who knew the prisoner. One of them, William Looney of Bastrop county, has known Cortez since 1892, and Deputy Sheriff Cho of Karnes county has known him for several years. They both positively identified the prisoner and say there is absolutely no doubt that he is the man who they have known all these years as Gregorio Cortez and who is alleged to have killed Sheriff Morris of Karnes county and Glover of Gonzales county. The alleged murderer will be surrendered to the officers from the interior.

Fire in Buffalo.

Buffalo, June 24.—The pork packing establishment of Kinck Bros. on Howland street was totally destroyed by fire last evening. According to the estimates of one of the members of the firm, which is composed of Charles and Christian Kinck, the value of stock and machinery in the building was nearly \$100,000. About all of the buildings the firemen were able to save was the refrigerator house, in which was about \$4,000 worth of dressed meat. The damage to the buildings, office furniture, etc., apart from stock is about \$40,000. The plant was well covered by insurance.

Two Yachtsmen Drowned at Boston.

Boston, June 24.—The pleasure launch Estelle was run down by the steamer City of Bangor in the harbor. Two of the five men on board were drowned. The drowned men were Lewis H. Dickey of Roxbury and Charles Robinson of Dorchester. The accident occurred in a fox of the greatest density while the launch was anchored near Deer Island light.

Paterson Victim Dried.

Paterson, N. J., June 24.—Great crowds yesterday flocked to the scene of Friday's explosion. Trolley parties from distant points were organized to visit the place where 17 people lost their lives, 9 were seriously hurt and a dozen others received minor injuries. Fourteen of the bodies were buried during the day.

New Plan For Hawaii.

Honolulu, June 16, via San Francisco, June 24.—According to The Volcano, a weekly newspaper here, President David Starr Jordan of Stanford university has suggested a novel plan for solving the political difficulties of the islands. Mr. Jordan favors annexation of Hawaii to California as a congressional district.

Weather Forecast.

Fair; fresh westerly winds.

PRACTICE MAKES PERFECT AND THE STUDY IS INTERESTING.

There Is Something Charming About the Cordial Woman—One Can Be Frank Without Being Abrupt and Without Loss of Dignity.

It is not enough to have gone through the world merely greeting people and recognizing their existence simply because we could not well avoid doing so. It is truly a duty that we owe to our fellow associates that we know something of the art of being cordial.

Some folks are born with a knack in this line; others never see the plain necessity for cordiality—as it rests with themselves—and, again, there are others who early in life realize that there is something wrong with their dispositions and immediately set about the correcting of them. These are the wise ones. The ones lacking in wisdom go all the days of their poor, narrow lives blaming the world and the people in it and declare that more than half of what one hopes and dreams of doing all proves a failure, no matter how hard one may try.

The cordial man or woman is willing to meet the world half way. This is what the world likes. It is a grim old world—if you meet it with anything but a smiling face.

There is something so charming about the manner of the cordial woman when you first meet her, and this charm grows upon one as one's acquaintance with her continues. Socially she is a success, and when by any chance she must come in contact with the business world she finds almost a hearty greeting awaiting her there.

There is a certain reserve that is always necessary, and this dignified woman instinctively preserves, but there is such a thing, you know, as carrying this reserve a degree too far. It becomes an affectation oftentimes.

It is a wrong impression, entertained by many of the most sensible women, that a cordial manner might be mistaken for a proper lack of dignity. The truly womanly woman may risk being cordial. She need never be afraid of being misunderstood. Cordiality will never be confounded with familiarity.

Often a fear of being thought too impressionable will restrain a woman who would give all the world if she might just set naturally and show how genuinely glad she is to meet some one who has just chanced to cross her path. Such thorough self preservation as seems the nature of every woman must surely be the result of the training that has been given womanhood since the days of Mother Eve, maybe. Surely it dates back a very long way and dim—the idea that it is unwomanly or unmanly to do anything else than play the part always and never say or do just as she feels inclined to say or do. If men are regarded as more frank and cordial, have the girls then, you who harp on the fact, to remember that they are not victims of a foolish training.

A frankness of manner couples well with a cordiality of manner. To be frank is not to be abrupt by any means.

It is an effort that is not worth the while of the self respecting American woman to appear anything but what she really is. The role of the "reduced gentlewoman" may be carried out well and becomingly in England, where the players of the role seem to be especially numerous, but it does not exactly harmonize with the social conditions of a land where it is a boast that all are free and equal. The reduced gentlewoman is a misfit anywhere you may put her if she insists in reminding you of the fact at any and all times. Her effort to impress all these with whom she comes in contact with her past, if not present, importance strikes one to feel the thrill of two emotions—pity and weariness. The true gentlewoman does not need to proclaim the story of her gentle breeding. There are a thousand little ways in which it is naturally shown and by which one may guess it.

This bit of "prereachment" may sound a trifle harsh, but since it is well meant it may find those who are generous enough to forgive it.

The truly great can always afford to be generous. This applies to social life, artistic life and business life. "The great truths are the simplest; so are the greatest men."

The cordial and frank disposition always belongs with the generous nature.

The letter that is signed "Cordially yours" is penned, you may be sure, by the hand of one it would be good to call friend. The man or woman who grasps your hand with a cordial clasp upon meeting is the one you may be certain, with a golden thread through his make up. At once you feel confident you have met some one it is well for you to know.

A host of friends will be won and kept by the woman who takes the trouble to be cordial and, it may well be added, sincere. True cordiality is not sham, you know. It must spring from the deepest corner of the heart. If it is only assumed and not truly meant, it will soon be discovered that it was not the true thing.

This I would say to the ambitious young woman who has asked me to answer her: There is plenty of work for you in the world to do provided you can do any one small part of it well. There are hundreds of friends that you may win simply by showing yourself friendly. The fact that you have been "reared a gentlewoman" will be of great assistance to you, provided a foolish pride does not prompt you to thrust the fact upon other people who are willing, quite, to take you for what you are. You will find only the most respectful and courteous treatment on the part of all those you are thrown in contact with in the business world, provided that at all times you maintain your self respect without a foolish reserve of manner. Be cordial and frank always, painstaking and persevering, and your present hope that you will "succeed if given the opportunity" will grow into a significant reality.

This is just as true for the girl whose letter I am answering as it is for every other bright, ambitious girl in the world. Just so much, and not a whit more.—Margaret Hannis in St. Louis Republic.

The Traveling Shoe.

The shoe to travel in is calfskin, and a number of women order these stout boots especially made with a dampproof skin lining. This re-enforced no overshoe is necessary, which obviates a deal of annoyance, and, besides, it is so jolly independent to tramp the sloppy street or deck without the least thought of one's gaiters!

In his volume of reminiscences, "The Eccentricities of Genius," Major Poud tells the following story of Clara Louise Kellogg:

"On our arrival at St. Paul, while waiting in the hotel parlors to be assigned to our rooms, William, our place then, came to me, with tears running down his face. He was in deep distress. He must leave us at once and go back to New York. His brother had died. Miss Kellogg, seeing the poor fellow, immediately came to his relief. 'What is it, William?' she asked. 'My brother is dead. I must go home.' 'When did he die?' asked Miss Kellogg. 'I did not get the letter until just now. It has been forwarded from Omaha. He has been buried two weeks.' 'Miss Kellogg tried to persuade him that he could be of no assistance in hurrying home now, that in a short time we would all be back, and he would

